SEMI-WEEKLY

DIXON TELEGRAPH.

TUESDAY FRIDAY

6th Year No. 17 — DIXON, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MAR 1, 1907 — $1.00 a Year Advance

SUE COMMISSIONERS FOR LOSS OF HORSE

PROBABLE ACTION OF LIVERYMAN AGAINST TOWNSHIP OFFICIALS.

HARMON WANTS A BALL CLUB

New Phones Have Been Installed; Officers of Cemetery Association Elected.

Harmon, Feb. 28—It has been reported that Robert Adkins, the Rock Falls liveryman who lost a horse and buggy some weeks ago on account of the bad condition of the approach to the bridge across Howland creek, will sue the highway commissioners of Nelson township.

It will be remembered that on Jan. 26th, J. J. Gherkin and three members of his family and Mr. Grennan were thrown into the water on that day and that any of them escaped alive is almost miraculous. The rigs driven by both parties were lost and the horses drowned.

Mr. Gherkin, whose loss was approximately $500, offered to settle with the commissioners for $100, but even this small amount was not paid, they disclaiming any liability. Mr. Gherkin later circulated a subscription paper and about $50 was secured.

Mr. Adkins, though, wants pay for his horse and buggy, and if there is any law to compel the commissioners to make the loss good it will no doubt be invoked.

New Phones Installed.

It was the intention two weeks ago to discontinue the extension of the telephone lines until warmer weather. But Messrs. Keigwin, who are superintending the work, were induced to continue this week at least.

As a result, the lines have been extended and instruments have been installed for the Harmon bank, Peter Blackburn, Evan Watkins, J. R. McCormick, Watkins Brothers, Frank Parker, John F. Sutton, John Farley and Peter Fitzsimmons. Cut this list out and paste it in your book. Elmer Capes will get a telephone as soon as the new supply, which has been ordered, arrives.

Besides those who are using the old instruments, the supply of twenty-five ordered some time ago has been exhausted.

The users are well satisfied with the improvement of the service rendered, which in some instances would be even more satisfactory if "rubbering" were cut out. It is hard for No. 7 on a party line to hear anything when the receivers of Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 are at the ears of listeners instead of on the racks. Roy Swab is in charge of the central office from 7 a. m. to 10 p. m. From 10 o'clock at night until next morning no service is rendered at present.

Cemetery Association Elects.

At the annual meeting of the Greenwood Cemetery association Tuesday afternoon the following officers were elected: President, F. E. Smallwood; secretary and treasurer, George E. Ross; director for three years, W. H. Kugler.

With the exception of president the same officers who served last year were elected this year. John L. Porter was president last year.

Dinner Well Patronized.

The members of the Ladies Aid society of the Methodist church gave a ten cent dinner yesterday at the home of Mrs. Geo. E. Ross. There was nothing small about it, either, except the price. It would be a safe bet to make on the proposition that 90 per cent of those persons compelled to patronize hotels and restaurants and who paid fifty cents for that meal would rather have given a dollar for the ladies' dinner than fifty cents for the one served to them, and this is not intended as a knock against hotel and restaurant keepers, either. While the price was only ten cents, there was no rule established to prevent paying more, which nearly everybody did, the ladies realizing a neat sum for their trouble.

Baseball Outlook.

The weather has been balmy enough to allow the small boy to play marbles and his elders to toss a ball, but there has been no definite talk looking towards the organization of a winning ball club. Harmon has some first class material, especially in the pitching line, but has no catcher. If any of this spring's arrivals feel able to do good backstop work, an opportunity may be provided by applying to Ed F. Long of this place.

Preliminary work should be done early, so a club may be organized for early practice, in order that the boys get in shape to do good work before September.

To Elect Commissioner.

The annual election of a commissioner of Harmon drainage district No. 2 will be held in the village building in Harmon on Saturday, March 9th, between the hours of two and six o'clock.

Newsy Paragraphs.

Wm. H. Gleason of Whiteside was calling on old Harmon friends Tuesday and Wednesday.

Several bottles of liquor were abstracted from a barrel consigned to Thomas J. Ryan a few days ago.

The building owned by Swartz Bros. of Dixon and occupied by W. H. Kugler, is having a new metal roof put in place. Dixon mechanics are doing the work.

Mrs. Edward Fagan, who lives northwest of Harmon, is so ill from pneumonia that she is not expected to recover.

H. J. Durr has entered into a contract to purchase of D. P. Crook the eighty acre farm a mile east of town known as the Behrendt place.

Clyde Heatherington yesterday removed to a farm about four miles south of Walton, which he will work the coming season.

Frank Hettinger shipped a car load of hogs Tuesday evening, the lot costing him $1293, the most expensive load shipped by him in the past four years.

John Rosengren, now living a couple of miles east of Rock Falls and formerly of Harmon, was here yesterday posting bills announcing the sale, among other things, of a number of fine, well bred driving and draft horses.

Henry Stoffregen made a business trip to Aurora Tuesday.

Casper Schultz transacted business at the county seat Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Grove called on Harmon friends yesterday.

Supervisor and Mrs. Thomas P. Long, Miss Edna Hettinger, Mrs. H. J. Durr, Mr. and Mrs. Richard W. Long, Miss Julia Conlon, Miss Nellye A. Long, Miss Muriel Stoffregen, John D. Long and Benj. F. Swab were Harmonites who attended The Gazette's diamond banquet Monday evening.

Miss Annie Gaichel of Pontiac, who has been visiting her brother, Wilbur, during the past two weeks, returned to her home Tuesday.

C. F. Pelton moved Monday to the Kirwan place west of town.

Editor Coffin of the Pawpaw Times was a passenger on the evening train between Sterling and his home Tuesday.

John Blackburn, who has been a sufferer from pneumonia for the past couple weeks, is improving slowly.

John M. Fleming's public sale is being largely attended today.

F. H. Kugler and Clifford Richardson were in Sterling on business Tuesday.

Henry J. Mongoven was in Dixon yesterday on legal and other business.

Thomas J. Scanlan, traveler for the International Harvester company, arrived home Tuesday evening to a visit of a week, the first layoff he has had in a year.

Tax Collector Rhodenbaugh was in Dixon yesterday on business.

Several cars have arrived during the past few days, and this allows shipment of nearly all the contract corn on the Harmon elevators' books.

Alcohol Poisons Family.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Feb. 27—A mistake of Frank Boyce, aged 29, in drinking wood alcohol, bought in this city and taking it to his father's house, near Elizabeth, has reaped another victim and may lead to his own death. All of the family, even the baby, drank of the liquor, which was mistaken for whisky. Three of them died Saturday.

While the bodies of the father and his two children, Jennie, aged 10, and his 3-months-old baby were being lowered Sunday afternoon into one grave, Harry, aged 7, another child, died at the house in great agony. Frank, the oldest, has little chance of recovery.

J. J. HARTGEN DROPPED DEAD AT HOME WEDNESDAY NIGHT

WAS DOING SOME WORK IN THE ROOM WHEN THE DEATH SUMMONS CAME.

JURY SAYS HEART TROUBLE

Was Living at Home of Brother-in-Law, Charles Andrus—Inquest This P. M.

John J. Hartgen, 314 East Chamberlain street, a paper hanger, dropped dead about 5:30 o'clock last evening while in the act of putting up picture moulding at the home of Charles Andrus, in North Dixon where he had made his home for over ten years. He was a brother-in-law of Mr. Andrus, having married Mrs. Andrus' sister.

He had been a paper hanger for years, having been employed by D. B. Uhl for four years, and yesterday was hanging paper for M. Jordan in one of the houses on Galena avenue. He arrived at the Andrus home about five o'clock and getting a hammer and saw prepared to put up picture moulding which had been removed to do some papering.

He walked to the kitchen door and on his way there coughed several times. When at the door he fell backwards to the floor and when Mrs. Andrus reached him he gasped several times and expired.

A physician was called and upon examination his death was pronounced due to heart failure. Mrs. Andrus called several of the neighbors before the physician was called, and tried to arouse the unfortunate man but they found they could accomplish nothing as he had died instantly.

The deceased was born in Detroit, Mich., and had resided in this state about fifteen years. He was married, but he and his wife had separated. They lived together about eight of the seventeen years of their married life. His wife has remarried and now resides in Chicago. Mr. Hartgen has several sisters, one, Mrs. Considine of Chicago, who arrived here at noon today.

The remains were taken to the John E. Moyer undertaking rooms last evening, and Coroner Charles Smith of Amboy notified. Coroner Smith arrived here this morning and the inquest was held at the Moyer undertaking rooms at ten o'clock a. m., and on account of the absence of the sisters who could not reach here until noon, the jury was excused until 1:30 o'clock, when the inquest was concluded.

The coroner's jury was composed of E. N. Howell, foreman; D. P. Mann, clerk; G. G. Messer, A. G. Charles, H. B. Street and Fred Dunn.

The witnesses examined were Mrs. Charles Andrus, D. B. Uhl and F. D. Hardesty. Other witnesses who did not testify were M. Jordan and D. Hubbard.

Mr. Hartgen was an expert paper hanger, a quiet, unassuming gentleman and a man with no bad habits.

While at work with Mr. Jordan in the afternoon he talked of his home in Detroit and made the remark that in the summer when the busy season was over he intended to go and visit his father, whom he had not seen for several years.

Mrs. Andrus testified before the coroner's jury that at noon Mr. Hartgen had complained of not feeling well, that he had a slight pain in the chest and feared he was getting the grip. Mrs. Andrus advised him not to go to work in the afternoon, but he replied that he thought he would feel better after he got to work.

When Mrs. Andrus reached his side after he had fallen to the floor, she found blood around his mouth. The physician stated at the Andrus home that the blood had congested around the heart and that this was the cause of death.

Mr. Hartgen at one time resided in Chicago. He was a member of the Eagles lodge. He had no life insurance. Mr. Hartgen was born on February 29, and had the present month twenty-nine days he would have been forty-one years of age tomorrow.

The funeral arrangements will be made later.

SUPERVISORS GIVEN A RIDE TO STERLING

The last business transacted by the board of supervisors before adjourning today was to accept an invitation from Vice President H. C. Higgins to accept a ride on the Interurban line to Sterling and return. The board, with the exception of a few members, left Dixon on the one o'clock interurban and returned on the 3 o'clock car.

What few points of interest there are in Sterling were pointed out to the Lee county visitors. The ride across the country was very much enjoyed by the county solons and all have a kindly feeling for Mr. Higgins for his generosity. Mr. Higgins delights in doing these little acts of pleasure for his fellow men and nothing pleases him more than to have his guests enjoy themselves.

COUNTY WILL NOT DO ABSTRACTING

COMMITTEE OF BOARD ADVISES THIS IN REPORT MADE TODAY.

EXPENSE WOULD BE TOO HEAVY

Preparation of Books Would Cost Several Thousand Dollars—Is Enough Work for Clerks.

The special committee appointed at the last session of the board of supervisors to investigate the matter of abstracting by the county, reported this morning as follows:

We, your committee appointed to investigate the matter of abstracting by the county, would report as follows:

The opinion by our states attorney is that the law does not apply to counties of our class, for the reason that we do not elect a recorder of deeds in this county.

We have correspondence from about sixty circuit clerks in this state estimating the cost of preparing for the business, to be from $3,500 to $5,000 before any revenue would come in the county.

We advise that no action be taken in the matter.

The passing of the above resolution practically settles the matter of the county doing its own abstracting. It must be a great relief to the circuit clerk and his deputies to think that this work is not put upon the office, as extra duties. The work in that office is now so much that it is all the clerks can do without working overtime to get it out of the way each day.

The committee appointed to handle the matter spent a great deal of time investigating the proposition, and they have come to the conclusion that, until the future looks brighter for the county, in the way of additional revenue, the best policy would be to let well enough alone, and acted accordingly.

NOT DEAD, BUT NO HOPE FOR RECOVERY

Letter Received From Altoona Tells of Condition of William Reading.

Charles A. Greer, a brother-in-law of William Reading, writes to Mrs. Henry Myers of this city concerning the condition of Mr. Reading, whom dispatches announced yesterday had died from a stroke of paralysis while hurrying to witness the burning of the opera house at Altoona Sunday morning.

The letter was written Sunday evening and says: "During the early morning fire in this city Mr. Reading started to go to the fire and on his way fell several times. He was taken to the hospital, where it was found he had paralysis. At this writing, 6 p. m. Sunday, there is no hope for his recovery. Mrs. Reading is feeling very badly. Will advise you as to the outcome."

PARK BILL IS PASSED AND SIGNED BY GOVERNOR

MAYOR RECEIVES A TELEGRAM FROM SENATOR HUGHES TODAY.

MAY NOW OCCUPY LOWELL PARK

Beautiful Tract of Land Adjoining Hazelwood to Become Property of Dixon in July.

Mayor I. F. Edwards this morning received the following telegram from Senator C. H. Hughes which will prove of special satisfaction to the people of this city, inasmuch as it indicates a successful culmination of legislative plans which have been engineered by the Dixon senator and the mayor. The message, which brought cheer to the heart of the city officials, reads:

> Mayor I. F. Edwards,
> Dixon, Ill.
> The park bill passed both houses and has been signed by the governor.
> C. H. HUGHES.

The passage of the bill, which was introduced by Senator Hughes early this season, and its being signed by the governor, means that after July 1, when the bill becomes an active law, Dixon will have power to accept and maintain Lowell park, which was donated to the city Feb. 17, 1906. Previous to the enactment of this bill cities had the power to accept and maintain parks within or adjoining the city limits. Senator Hughes' bill allows cities to accept and maintain parks within a distance of five miles of the city limits.

Will Accept July 1.

Mayor Edwards was interviewed by a Telegraph reporter this morning concerning the passage of the bill, and he expressed great pleasure in that he was one of the drafters of the bill. He stated that, although Miss Lowell, the donor, had not conveyed the park to the city as yet, she would do so as soon as the law becomes active and at that time the city council will appropriate money to keep the park.

The land is the 211 acres adjoining Hazelwood, which is known as the Lowell tract. It is donated by Miss Carlotta Russell Lowell, of New York City, in honor and memory of her father, Charles Russell Lowell. It can be reached either by river or road, and probably after its acceptance and improvement by the city other means of reaching it will be provided.

Reasonable Conditions.

The park is given to the city with the following very reasonable conditions imposed by the donor:

First—The giver desires to place a tablet in the park showing the names of the donors, and the fact of its dedication by them for the use of the people of Dixon as a park.

Second—At least one-third of the park shall be reserved for purposes of sport, including ball grounds and play grounds.

Third—No admission shall be charged to grounds or any buildings.

Fourth—No zoological collection shall be established on the grounds.

Fifth—No permission shall be granted for the sale of any intoxicating liquors on the premises.

Sixth—No trees shall be cut down, except where needed to carry out the purpose for which the park is given.

Seventh—No buildings shall be erected on the property except for park purposes.

Loyal to Dixon.

A letter from John Julian from Minneapolis, where our Teutonic friend is sojourning during the winter, informs us that he regrets he could not be here at the dedication of the city building. John, in his migratory habits, is not like the birds, he goes north in winter and south in summer, but in some other things he and the birds enjoy a similarity; for instance, he can sing sweetly. John is loyal to Dixon and Dixon people. He congratulates Architect Spencer, whom he knew as a boy. He is in favor of Edwards for mayor.

HONOR WILLIAM BARGE

HIS SEVENTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATED WITH A BANQUET.

Attorney William Barge was seventy five years old yesterday and in honor of the event he was given a birthday surprise party by about two score of guests. He was not apprised of the preliminary arrangements; and last evening when he went home from his office he was surprised to find that the guests had taken possession of his house and were waiting for him.

As he entered the front door of his home he was in the presence of quite a large company, but his usual equilibrium and characteristic dignity did not desert him. He proceeded to make the most of the situation and shook hands with the entire party. In making the rounds he discovered that the Dixon bar was there in a body, that J. C. Seyster of Oregon was there to represent the Ogle County Bar, that the medical men of Dixon were represented by Doctors Brown, Hunt and Bokhof, and that Messrs. T. W. Fuller, W. B. Brinton, Amos Bosworth and B. F. Shaw were there representing the business and commercial interests of the city.

After some little time had been spent in the exchange of greetings and extending congratulations to Mr. Barge, the guests were invited to sit down to a banquet that had been prepared for the occasion. They were seated at tables distributed through several rooms. The host and toastmaster and those present who responded to toasts were seated at a large table in the dining room. In the center of this table was placed the birthday cake with seventy-five green and white candles. The table decorations were artistic combinations of green and pink. The scene with the forty guests seated at the banquet midst the light and flowers was indeed a very pretty one, while a mandolin club discoursed sweet music. A sumptuous banquet was served in several courses. Much praise is due the hostess, Miss Elizabeth Barge, for her supervision in this part of the entertainment.

HORSE POWER OF ROCK RIVER

CAPABLE OF DEVELOPMENT OF FROM 50,000 TO 100,000 HORSE POWER.

In the course of an address delivered by him at the convention of retail merchants which was recently held at Peoria, Thomas H. Riley of Sterling had the following to say regarding the Rock river and its resources:

"Passing beyond the Illinois basin by way of the Hennepin to the Mississippi, we strike at once into the Rock river basin. This is a large river draining nearly 13,000 square miles of territory in Illinois and Wisconsin and having several thriving cities which are located at water power points. The stream has a considerable lake development in Wisconsin and a low water flow which exceeds that of the Arkansas where it enters the state of Arkansas, a stream which has received the fostering care of the government in the shape of liberal appropriations.

"Rock river was surveyed in 1867 in a water route from Rock Island to Green Bay, by Lake Winnebago and found to be well adapted to improvement by locks and dams. With the co-operation of Wisconsin a great deal could be done to increase the flow of the stream. The fall within the state of Illinois is nearly 200 feet and by pursuing a systematic plan of development it may be possible to raise its water power within the state up to fifty thousand to one hundred thousand horsepower, and at the same time develop a useful transportation route."

Was Adjudged Insane.

Britten Miner of Lee Center township was adjudged insane Tuesday forenoon by a jury in Judge Scott's court. He will be taken to Watertown late this afternoon or tomorrow.

Licensed To Wed.

Byron L. Brecunier, Franklin Grove 22
May J. Sunday, Franklin Grove ... 28

MEMORIAL ROOM VOTED BY THE BOARD

USE OF LIBRARY ROOM AT THE COURT HOUSE IS GRANTED.

MR. ROGERS OFFERS RESOLUTION

And It Is Unanimously Passed by the Supervisors—To Preserve War Relics.

Lee county will have a memorial hall, or room, in the court house. The board acted favorably upon a resolution this morning introduced by Supervisor Frank Rogers of Wyoming township, as forecasted in the Telegraph last evening.

In introducing the resolution Mr. Rogers spoke briefly, telling why the county should have such a room and the interest it would create among the younger people. He said that he hoped the members of the board would see the proposition in the right light, and they evidently did, for when the vote on the resolution was taken, it was unanimous in favor of the measure.

Following is the Rogers resolution in full:

Resolved, That the room in the court house in Dixon designated as the library be and is hereby tendered, the G. A. R., Spanish War Veterans and other kindred patriotic associations in such manner as does not interfere with its use as a library—for a memorial room wherein shall be placed the names and date of the enlistment, as nearly as practicable, of all those who have for Lee county enlisted in the military service of the United States, together with such war relics and history as said patriotic associations may deem appropriate.

This action of the county board has caused the old soldiers of the city to feel delighted, and all express themselves as well pleased. Many of them ask why it was not done before this.

GRAND JURORS ARE SELECTED

COUNTY BOARD SUBMITS LIST BEFORE ADJOURNMENT THIS MORNING.

About the last matter attended to before the adjournment of the county board this morning was the selection of the members of the next grand jury for the April term of the circuit court. This matter is handled by Deputy Clerk Fred G. Dimick and to him is left the duty of seeing each member of the board and get the name of the grand juror from each of the respective townships. Often Fred has to keep busy during the entire session in order to see the last man and get the name of the juror.

The next grand jury is composed of the following gentlemen:

Alto—William J. Bowles,
Amboy—Frank E. Hubbell,
Ashton—Isaac Trask.
Bradford—John A. Kersten,
China—William Hepper,
Dixon—James E. Drew, M. A. Girton,
East Grove—Frank Dishong,
Hamilton—William Hopkins,
Harmon—Peter Blackman,
Lee Center—Isaac N. Wood,
Marion—August Cahill,
May—Bernard Dorsey,
Nachusa—George S. Weldman,
Nelson—George Whitmore,
Palmyra—Ellis E. Mason,
Reynolds—Francis O'Rorke,
South Dixon—Louis W. Phillips,
Sublette—J. W. Oberhelman,
Viola—Peter C. Wagner,
Willow Creek—George A. Wise,
Wyoming—Wilson S. Berry.

Government Building Assured.

The Washington dispatches are authority for the statement that the appropriation bill has passed the senate and Dixon's $90,000 government building is now assured. This bill provided an increase of $30,000 to the already appropriated sum of $60,000.

Two Naturalized.

Henning Thor of Pawpaw and Thomas Burke of Steward were given their first naturalization papers on Tuesday afternoon by Circuit Clerk William B. McMahan.

CAN'T MAKE A MISTAKE.

All Dixon People Have to Do is to Follow Their Neighbors Advice.

Our readers have no excuse for going astray. The way is almost fenced with guide posts in Dixon. They are on every highway and byway. "He who runs may read." Investigate this sample.

C. G. Collison, of 1015 West Sixth St., says: "Trouble with my back led me to suspect that my kidneys were not performing their functions properly. Just at this time Doan's Kidney Pills came to my notice, while reading a Dixon newspaper, and I went to Leake Bros.' drug store for a box. I am so well pleased with the results obtained that I have not the slightest hesitation in emphatically endorsing the remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

"Pineules" (non-alcoholic) made from resin from our Pine Forests, used for hundreds of years for Bladder and Kidney diseases. Medicine for thirty days, $1.00. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Get our guarantee coupon from Rowland Bros. or Leake Bros.' Drug store.

"They like the taste as well as maple sugar," is what one mother wrote of Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. This modern cough syrup is absolutely free from any opiate or narcotic. Contains Honey Tar. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by Rowland Bros.

Are you troubled with piles? One application of ManZan will give you immediate relief. Sold by Rowland Bros. and Leake Bros.

Mothers who give their children Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup invariably indorse it. Children like it because the taste is so pleasant. Contains Honey and Tar. It is the Original Laxative Cough Syrup and is unrivaled for the relief of croup. Drives the cold out through the bowels. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by Rowland Bros.

Dade's Little Liver Pills thoroughly clean the system, good for lazy livers, makes clear complexions, bright eyes and happy thoughts. Rowland Bros., Leake Bros.

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar have been sold without any person ever having experienced any other than beneficial results from its use for coughs, colds and lung troubles. This is because the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drugs. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. Rowland Bros.

All headaches go
When you grow wiser
And learn to use
An "Early Riser."
DeWitt's Little Early Risers, safe, sure pills.
Sold by Rowland Bros.

Pine Salve Carbolized, acts like poultice; highly antiseptic, extensively used for Eczema, for chapped hands and lips, cuts, burns. Rowland Bros. Leake Bros.

Your money refunded if after using three-fourths (¾) of a tube of ManZan, you are dissatisfied. Return the balance of the tube to your druggist, and your money will be cheerfully returned. Take advantage of this offer Rowland Bros. or Leake Bros., Drug store.

A BEAUTIFUL FACE

Send stamp for Particulars and Testimonials of the remedy that clears the Complexion, Removes Skin Imperfections, Makes New Blood and Improves the Health. If you take

BEAUTYSKIN

Beneficial results are guaranteed or money refunded.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

GIVE HEARINGS ON LOCAL OPTION

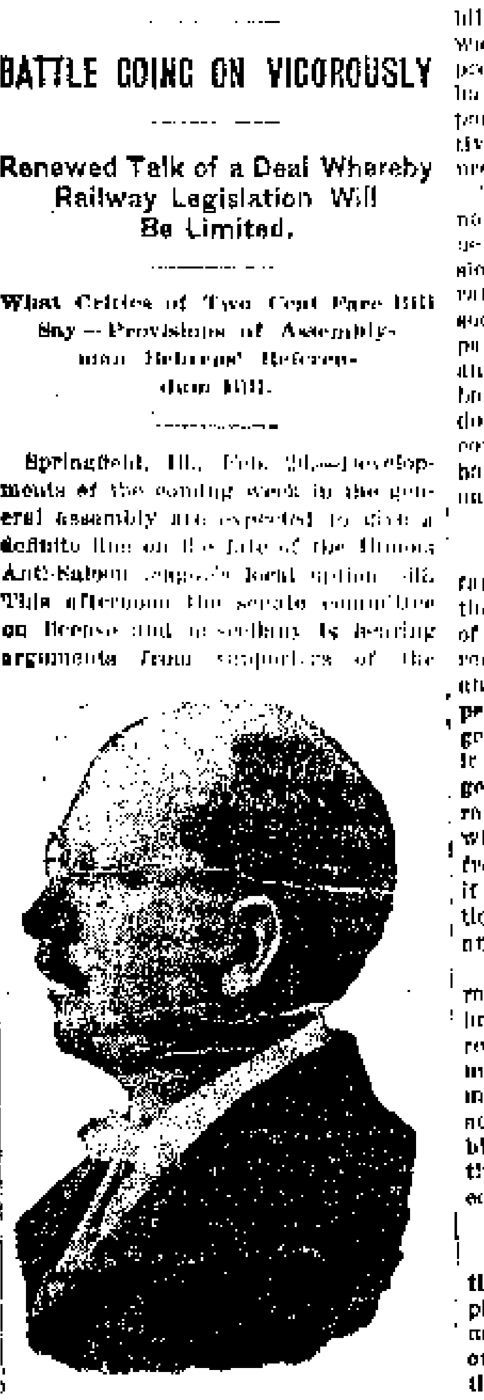
Supporters and Opposers of the Measure Will Have Their Innings.

BATTLE GOING ON VIGOROUSLY

Renewed Talk of a Deal Whereby Railway Legislation Will Be Limited.

What Critics of Two Cent Fare Bill Say—Provisions of Assemblyman Behrens' Referendum Bill.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 26.—Developments of the coming week in the general assembly are expected to give a definite line on the fate of the Illinois Anti-Saloon league's local option bill. This afternoon the senate committee on license and miscellany is hearing arguments from supporters of the



WILLIAM D. BEHRENS

measure. One week from today the same committee will give a public hearing to the liquor interests opposing the bill. In the meantime the house committee on judiciary will close its hearing on the subject, following which action is expected without delay.

Resting on Their Arms.

Since the public hearing on the floor of the house last week, in which both the advocates of local option and the opponents of the same were heard, the contestants have been resting on their arms, so far as active work in the legislature is concerned, but the battle has been going on just the same. Both the friends and the enemies of the measure have been busy.

Superintendent Shields of the Anti-Saloon league sent out a circular letter last week to 2,700 church pastors in Illinois, which was in the nature of a call for a day of prayer for the passage of the local option bill. The pastors and all Christian people of the state were asked to join in united prayer last Sunday for the passage of the bill by the present legislature. An especial appeal was made on the ground that this is a bill which will largely affect the morals of the children and youths of the state, and as a result special services were conducted in hundreds of Sunday schools and young people's societies throughout the state.

Superintendent Shields states that while the liquor interests are now marshalling their forces and bringing to bear all their influence, he believes the prospects of the passage of the bill are brighter now than at any previous time. He declared that the speeches of the opposition before the house committee on judiciary last week had done the cause more good than harm, and that many who were doubtful before had expressed themselves as favorable to the measure now.

Sentiment Is Strong.

Wayne B. Wheeler, superintendent of the Ohio Anti-Saloon league and attorney for the national organization, spent two days in Springfield last week, and before leaving declared he had never seen a stronger sentiment in any legislature for local option than there seems to be in the present assembly in Illinois.

At the same time, however, the opposition to some features of the league's bill has not lessened. To avoid any possibility of jeopardizing the chances of the success of the measure, it appears probable that before the bill is reported out from the house committee some changes will be made in it.

Chairman Sheldon of the judiciary committee, himself a strong advocate of local option and an avowed supporter of the league bill—has announced his intention of offering two amendments to the measure while it is in the hands of the committee. One of these will strike out the clause making the bill applicable to any combination of precincts. The other will remove the provision that any two persons may institute proceedings for violation of the act, thus practically taking the prosecution out of the hands of the state's attorney. Opponents of the bill are preparing to offer a number of amendments, among them one striking out the county feature, but those proposed by Mr. Sheldon in all probability will receive the strongest support.

Two-Cent Fare Bill.

With the return of the lawmakers to Springfield today has come a renewal of the talk of a deal whereby legislation affecting railroads is to be limited to the passage of a 2 cent passenger fare bill. Ever since the sudden appearance of the 2-cent fare bill in the house last Wednesday morning, at the same time the four railroad bills prepared by the railroad and warehouse commission with the approval of Governor Deneen, there have been rumors that a reduction in passenger rates was not the real motive for the introduction of this measure.

The fact that Governor Deneen announced some weeks ago that the new railroad and warehouse commission probably would reduce passenger rates in the state to 2 cents a mile as soon as the anti-pass bill shall have passed the assembly is pointed to as an evidence of the insincerity of those back of the 2 cent rate bill. No one doubts that the railroad and warehouse commission will take this action, and has full authority to do so, without any legislation on the subject.

What the Critics Say.

According to critics of the 2 cent fare bill, that measure was laid before the assembly for the express purpose of distracting attention from the reciprocal demurrage bill and other anti-railroad measures that are now pending. If the reduction in passenger rates is ordered by the assembly, it is pointed out, this action will be generally accepted as sufficient anti-railroad legislation for one session and will save the hides of the companies from the lashes of measures which, if passed, would not prevent a reduction of passenger rates by the railroad and warehouse commission.

The hearing on the reciprocal demurrage bill will be concluded before the house committee on railroads tomorrow. Both the railroads and the grain men will be heard in their final arguments, after which the committee will act upon the bill. The hearing on this bill last week was a lively one and the session tomorrow promises to be equally interesting.

Behrens' Referendum Bill.

A bill to be laid before the assembly this week by Mr. Behrens, of Macoupin county, probably will attract as much attention as any of the session, outside of the local option measure and the railroad bills. Mr. Behrens proposes a referendum vote for the ratification or rejection of all franchise ordinances that are granted by city councils throughout the state.

In addition to his seat in the assembly, Mr. Behrens holds the office of mayor of the city of Carlinville and his proposed referendum legislation is the outcome of experience gained in the executive chair of his home city. Since his election as mayor, Mr. Behrens has four times vetoed ordinances passed by a hostile city council, granting a franchise to a telephone company. The first two times Mayor Behrens vetoed the measures because no maximum rate was stipulated in the ordinances. The third and fourth ordinances were vetoed because the maximum rate fixed was higher than that paid in any other city of similar size in the state. The fourth ordinance, however, was passed over the mayor's veto and is now in force.

At Mercy of Corporations.

Now, says Mr. Behrens, a new company is aspiring to obtain a telephone franchise in Carlinville, but the new concern is demanding that the maximum rate clause in its franchise be the same as in that of the charter of the rival company. Under these conditions, Mayor Behrens believes, the city would be at the mercy of these two corporations so long as their franchises are effective.

"A city council at present may grant a franchise," said Mr. Behrens, in explaining the necessity for his proposed legislation, "which will tie up a city for twenty-five or fifty years and the people have absolutely no recourse. If my bill becomes a law, it is then up to the voters to say whether the council's action on matters of this sort shall stand."

Mr. Behrens's bill provides that upon petition of twenty-five per cent. of the legal voters of any city or village, all ordinances granting a firm or corporation the right to use the streets, alleys or other public places of such city or village shall, after their passage by the city council, be submitted to the vote of the people for their ratification or rejection. If a majority of the vote cast on the referendum proposition is against the granting of the franchise then the ordinance becomes void; otherwise, it goes into full force and effect.

Legislative Reference Bureau.

Mr. Manny, of Brown county, one of the leaders of the Democratic side, has in mind a bill which he probably will have ready for presentation in the house this week and which will provide for the establishment of a legislative reference bureau, such as is contemplated in the bill introduced in the senate by Mr. Walter Clyde Jones and in the house by Mr. Ap Madoc, but on entirely different lines. Instead of creating a commission consisting of the governor, secretary of state and other state officers to have charge of this bureau, Mr. Manny's measure will provide that the bureau be made a part of the University of Illinois.

By attaching the bureau to the state university, Mr. Manny expects to keep it out of politics—a condition which, he believes, will be impossible so long as the persons in charge of the work are subject to appointment and discharge by public officeholders and political partisans.

S. LEIGH CALL.

GRAND DETOUR MAN OFFERS A SNAKE STORY

Bert Flick Takes Hold of a Six-Foot Reptile, Thinking It Was a Stick.

The public has heard snake stories and snake stories, and then some, but the snake story that now holds the record for truth and veracity comes from a hunter and fisher who lives at Grand Detour, Bert Flick. Bert is known in his community as a fellow who will not tell a story unless there is some truth in it.

Bert met Dr. Pankhurst of the same village and said, "Doctor, I have the best snake story to tell you ever heard."

"Tell it, Bert, if there is any story I love, it is a good snake story."

"Well, it is this way, doctor. Three days ago I set out some traps and one of these I set in a hole at the root of a tree, near this village. It was three days before I went to look at this particular trap, and when I did so I tell you I was nearly scared to death. Man, I can feel those shivers crawl down my back yet. Around the hole where I set the trap were three or more roots sticking out of the ground, and to one of these roots I had fastened my trap. When I went to look at the trap I reached down thinking I was getting hold of the root to which my trap was fastened, and attempted to lift the chain from the ground.

"Doc, that root moved. Yes, sir," it continued. "I did not let go, but pulled, and gee, man, I pulled a snake out of that hole six feet long and as large around as my wrist.

"If you ever saw a scared man, I was one for a few minutes, doc.

"I have heard of snakes coming out of their holes in March, but February. That's the limit."

Mr. Flick, in his description, says that a portion of the tail had been chewed off and there were several places on the snake's back which looked very much as though mice had eaten the reptile.

Doctor Pankhurst thinks that the snake had been attacked in its winter home by mice and was sufficiently awakened as to creep out, and on that day the sun shone quite warm and in view of this fact the reptile lay awhile to bask in the warm rays of the sun.

Doubters of this story, if they wish to verify what Mr. Flick has said, can see the snake hanging from a limb of the tree, if they care to go near Grand Detour, where the snake was captured.

No, it is a true snake story. Dr. Pankhurst will vouch for its truth.

GRAND ARMY WILL OCCUPY NEW ROOMS

Will Rent and Fit Up Rooms in the New City Hall Before April 1st.

Last evening at the G. A. R. meeting it was decided to rent the two rooms in the city building on the terms offered by the city council. A committee consisting of M. Gaffney, M. M. Avery and Hiram Hetler was appointed to buy the necessary furniture for the rooms. Work will begin immediately on the walls and floor and it is expected the rooms will be ready for occupancy by April 1st, and it will thereafter be the meeting place for the G. A. R. and W. R. C.

The rooms which have been provided for the patriotic organizations are the most commodious in the handsome new building, and the corps and post both feel deeply grateful to the council for their action in providing them. The two west rooms on the first floor of the building have been turned over to them and they will be used as memorial rooms and for lodge meetings. The committees will have something more definite to announce regarding the furnishing of them later.

BLAST FROM FURNACE BURNS A CHILD

Beatrice McCune, the little four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Milton McCune of Sterling, was very painfully burned yesterday in a furnace explosion, says the Sterling Gazette.

Mrs. McCune and little daughter went to the basement of the home to put coal on the furnace fire and on opening the furnace door, gas which had accumulated in the furnace exploded and the flames burned the little girl who was standing near the door, very badly about the face. The force of the explosion threw her to the concrete floor, bruising her quite badly. The explosion was caused by the chimney being filled with soot, which caused the furnace to fill with gas.

MRS. MONGOVEN GETS DECREE

Action Taken in Long List of Cases During Closing Days of the Circuit Court.

The January term of circuit court was closed yesterday. When court opens in April Judge Heard of Freeport will preside. The following is what the docket shows for the past couple of days:

John H. Long vs. John Wheatland, appeal. Motion by appellant to set aside order dismissing appeal. Motion sustained and set aside.

S. D. & E. E. Ry. Co. vs. Fred A. Mead, appeal. Motion for new trial overruled. Motion absolute verdict filed. Motion overruled. Judgment on verdict for $300. Appeal allowed bond to be filed in the sum of $200 in 30 days, and bill of exceptions in 30 days.

Elizabeth Bedford vs. William T. Harrison, trespass on the case on premises. Motion by plaintiff that defendant place in hands of clerk a certain receipt mentioned in motion. Motion sustained and it is ordered by the court and permission given parties to examine receipt in presence of clerk.

W. T. Wright vs. Read & Barright, appeal. Motion for new trial overruled. Motion in arrest of judgment overruled. Judgment on verdict against plaintiff for costs of suit. Appeal allowed to appellate court, bond in sum of $100 to be filed in 30 days, bill of exceptions in 30 days.

Samuel Watson vs. Robert H. Wadsworth et al. appeal. Motion for new trial overruled. Motion in arrest of judgment overruled. Judgment on verdict against plaintiff for costs. Appeal granted bond for $100 to be filed in 30 days, bill of exceptions in 30 days.

People ex rel. vs. S. D. & E. E. Ry. Co., mandamus. Leave given defendant to withdraw demurrer, defendant to answer on or before March 20, 1907.

Boyle vs. John Shaver, appeal. Motion for new trial overruled. Motion in arrest of judgment overruled. Judgment on verdict in sum of $14.50 and costs of suit, $10, attorney fees allowed. Appeal granted to appellant court. Bond in sum of $100 to be filed in 30 days, bill of exceptions in 30 days.

Michael Boesen vs. Frederick J. Treffer trespass. Leave given plaintiff to file amended declaration.

Charles Mossholder vs. Lee Dysart et al. appeal. Motion for new trial overruled. Motion in arrest of judgment overruled. Judgment on verdict against plaintiff for costs, appeal to appellate court allowed. Bond in sum of $100 to be filed in thirty days. Bill of exceptions in thirty days.

Dixon Loan and Building association vs. Elizabeth E. Deetor et al. Foreclosure. Cause being at issue, same is referred to master in chancery to take and report proofs and findings.

People ex rel. vs. Commissioners of Highways Nachusa township, injunction. Cause being at issue is referred to master in chancery to take and report proofs only.

A. C. Charles et al vs. Wm. H. Winn et al. bill. Cause referred to master in chancery to take and report proofs and findings.

Harry E. Fischer vs. Catherine Baden et al. bill to quiet title. Cause heard and decree granted.

W. A. Donohue vs. Edna B. Brown et al. foreclosure. Suit dismissed and costs paid.

Anna M. Clatworthy vs. Alfred B. Clatworthy, divorce. Demurrer to bill heard and overruled, and cause referred to Special Master in Chancery Henry S. Dixon to take and report proofs only.

Lola M. Carnahan et al vs. Arthur Archer et al. partition. Demurrer to bill heard and overruled. Defendants ruled to answer by March 20th next.

Judge Farrand Monday afternoon rendered a decision in the Mongoven separate maintenance case awarding Mrs. Mongoven a decree for separate maintenance and alimony. The decree allows Mrs. Mongoven alimony amounting to $50 and thereafter at the rate of $10 a month. The two children are to remain in the custody of Mrs. Mongoven, the father being granted permission to see them for one hour every two weeks.

Four Overcome By Gas.

Janesville, Wis., Feb. 25 — Mrs. Marion Cole, landlady of a boarding house; Harold Cole, Charles Mills and Gilbert Farrar, were found nearly asphixiated by coal gas Sunday morning.

HAD TOOTH ACHE; TOO MUCH LAUDANUM

Rockford Man Saved From Death by Lashings That Leave Purple Welts.

That he had originally purchased an ounce of laudanum to stop the aching of his teeth and gums and when the phial was at his lips had decided to end his life by taking it all, was the statement made by Fred Bowler, the South Rockford man who nearly died Thursday from the effects of the drug. He made the explanation to the firemen at Station No. 3, the men who saved his life.

From the terrible lashing he was given with wet towels to keep him from falling asleep, Bowler's back is literally black and blue, but he said he felt no especial pain from it. He thanked the men at the station for what they had done for him and spent a good portion of the day at the station, every assistance being given him to secure his recovery from the blisters and abrasions which had resulted from the work to save his life.

DOG SAVES LIVES OF BELOIT FAMILY

Several months ago "Shine" Reed sold to J. C. Wallace of Beloit, a bull-pup. The price paid for the puppy was small compared to what it would take to buy the same dog today. Last Tuesday morning the puppy climbed upon the bed and awakened Mr. and Mrs. Wallace by whining and licking their faces. It was some time before they were thoroughly aroused, but when they were they found that the house was filled with the fumes of coal gas. In some manner one of the doors of the coal stove in the adjoining room had become opened and the escaping gas would in a short time have asphyxiated them had not the dog awakened them.

As it was Mrs. Wallace fainted before she could reach and open a window, and Mr. Wallace lost consciousness and fell to the floor three times before the fresh air revived him. Two children in another part of the house also suffered from the effects of the escaping gas, and all the members of the family were seriously ill the greater portion of the next day.—Freeport Journal.

STERLING GAZETTE BANQUETED CONTESTANTS

Sterling, Ill., Feb. 26.—Special—The complimentary banquet given by the Gazette in honor of the candidates and the judges of election in the Gazette's annual diamond contest, at the Galt house last night was attended by nearly two hundred persons. Prof. W. W. Davis was toastmaster and among the speakers were Attorney N. G. Van Sant, W. A. Kennally and Editor Edward Hoover of the Gazette. The winners of the first prize diamond rings were Misses Blanche Brewer of Rock Falls and May Laxton of Lyndon. Miss Nellye A. Long, daughter of Supervisor Long of Harmon, received a prize.

A Patriotic Duck.

Dr. Pankhurst of Grand Detour says he has a duck that layed an egg on Washington's birthday. It has been recorded of ducks laying eggs in March, but for early laying this duck holds the record. And then, it was Washington's birthday. Perhaps instinct taught this particular duck to always celebrate holidays of prominence, and that may be one reason for the bird laying the egg. That duck, had she been wise, might have said: "Master, I cannot tell a lie. I layed the egg, but I didn't hatch it."

James S. Eckels Dead.

James S. Eckels, father of Hon. Jas. H. Eckels, a distinguished citizen of Chicago, and one time controller of the currency under Grover Cleveland) died at his home in Princeton, Bureau county, last Saturday, aged eighty years. He was the democratic candidate for congress in 1884 against General Henderson when Lee was in the same congressional district with Bureau county.

Insane From Increase in Pay.

Kankakee, Feb. 26—To an increase of wages from $35 to $50 a month, which he could not understand, is attributed the insanity of Philip Couture, a painter at the Illinois Eastern hospital, who was adjudged insane and committed to the same institution yesterday.

Plead Guilty to Larceny.

Orville Carter of Viola, who was indicted by the last grand jury for grand larceny, appeared in court on Monday forenoon and plead guilty to the charge. He received a sentence to the reform school at Pontiac.

BUSINESS CARDS

J. F. Edwards
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS of Lee County, Ill. Teachers' examination at his office, in the Court House at Dixon, the first Saturday in every month, with the exceptions of January and July. Examinations begin at 8 o'clock a. m. and close at 5 o'clock p. m. The Annual Institute will be held in Amboy August 21-24.

J. F. Palmer
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Real Estate and Loan. Office, Union Block, 2nd floor, First St., Dixon, Ill.

Trusdell & Smith
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office over Dixon National Bank, Dixon, Ill.

MEDICINE.

C. C. HUNT
PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Dixon, Ill. Office in Hunt Building, Residence Third Street. Office Telephone No. 12; Residence, No. 20.

O. B. Blackman, M. D.
HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Surgeon. Office O. H. Brown Block. Residence North Side, two blocks north of bridge. Office hours 10 to 11 a. m., and 2 to 4 p. m.

I am in Chicago taking a post-graduate course in Neuralogy—
But will be in my office, Dixon

Saturday

MARCH 2.

Aydelotte THE EYEMAN
Loveland Building

Scientific Optician...

Errors of refraction and muscle errors of the Eye, scientifically treated and

Glasses Prescribed

Accurately for the most complicated cases.

A. J. Kirke

Rosbrook Bldg First St.

PHIL N. MARKS,

The Farmers and Workingmans Friend Store—85 Galena Avenue, Dixon, Illinois. Home Telephone 467.

Great Reduction Sale.

Men's Overcoats..........$4.00 and up
Child's Overcoats.......$1.50 and up
Men's Suits..............$3.50 to $10.00
Boys' suits - long pants..$2.50 to $7.50
Men's Heavy Work Shoes........$1.45
Women's Dongola Shoes..........98c
Boys' Shoes, 9 to 13½ Shoes.........95c
Boys' Shoes, 1 to 2 Shoes.........$1.15
Boys' Shoes, 2½ to 5½ Shoes......$1.40
Men's Fine Satin Calf Shoes....$1.75
Women's Storm Rubbers...45 and 60c
Men's Storm Rubbers...............70c
Men's Artics Overshoes...95c to $1.35
Women's Artics Overshoes..75c to 9?c
Child's Artics Overshoes..........50c

Warm Shoes, Underwear, etc., low prices.

Son Born.

A son was born this morning to Mr. and Mrs. Mike Harvey of Pine Creek.

Many Insane Cases.

Since the first of December, Lee county has had seven insane cases. All of the patients have been taken to the asylum at Watertown.

Miss Arlene Jacobs of Kennebunk, Me., writes to friends in Dixon that they have experienced the coldest winter in that locality for many years the temperature ranging from thirty-two to fifty degrees below zero, with snow storms and a fall of 32 inches of snow. Miss Jacobs had the misfortune of freezing two of her fingers this winter.

THE Masquerader

By KATHERINE CECIL THURSTON,
Author of "The Circle," Etc.

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CHAPTER XXI.

ON the same day that Chilcote had parted with Lillian—but at 3 o'clock in the afternoon—Loder, dressed in Chilcote's clothes and with Chilcote's heavy overcoat slung over his arm, walked from Fleet street to Grosvenor square. He walked steadily, neither slowly nor yet fast. The elation of his last journey over the same ground was tempered by feelings he could not satisfactorily bracket even to himself. There was less of vehement elation and more of matured determination in his gait and bearing than there had been on that night, though the incidents of which they were the outcome were very complex.

On reaching Chilcote's house he passed upstairs, but, still following the routine of his previous return, he did not halt at Chilcote's door, but moved onward toward Eve's sitting room and there paused.

In that pause his numberless irregular thoughts fused into one.

He had the same undefined sense of standing upon sacred ground that had touched him on the previous occasion, but the outcome of the sensation was different. This time he raised his hand almost immediately and tapped on the door.

He waited, but no voice responded to his knock. With a sense of disappointment he knocked again; then, pressing his determination still further, he turned the handle and entered the room.

No private room is without meaning, whether trivial or the reverse. In a room perhaps more even than in speech, in look or in work does the impress of the individual make itself felt. There on the wax of outer things the inner self imprints its seal, enforces its fleeting claim to separate individuality. This thought, with its arresting interest, made Loder walk slowly, almost seriously, halfway across the room and then pause to study his surroundings.

The room was of medium size—not too large for comfort and not too small for ample space. At a first impression it struck him as unlike any anticipation of a woman's sanctum. The walls paneled in dark wood, the richly bound books, the beautifully designed bronze ornaments, even the flowers, deep crimson and violet hued in tone, had an air of somber harmony that was scarcely feminine. With a strangely pleasant impression he realized this, and, following his habitual impulse, moved slowly forward toward the fireplace and there paused, his elbow resting on the mantelpiece.

He had scarcely settled comfortably into his position, scarcely entered on his second and more comprehensive study of the place, than the arrangement of his mind was altered by the turning of the handle and the opening of the door.

The newcomer was Eve herself. She was dressed in outdoor clothes and walked into the room quickly; then, as Loder had done, she, too, paused.

The gesture, so natural and spontaneous, had a peculiar attraction. As she glanced up at him, her face alight with inquiry, she seemed extraordinarily much the owner and designer of her surroundings. She was framed by them as naturally and effectively as her eyes and her face were framed by her black hair. For one moment he forgot that his presence demanded explanation; the next she had made explanation needless. She had been looking at him intently; now she came forward slowly.

"John?" she said, half in appeal, half in question.

He took a step toward her. "Look at me," he said quietly and involuntarily. In the sharp desire to establish himself in her regard he forgot that her eyes had never left his face.

But the incongruity of the words did not strike her. "Oh," she exclaimed, "I—I believe I knew directly I saw you here." The quick ring of life vibrating in her tone surprised him. But he had other thoughts more urgent than surprise.

In the five days of banishment just lived through the need for a readjustment of his position with regard to her had come to him forcibly. The memory of the night when weakness and he had been at perilously close quarters had returned to him persistently and uncomfortably, spoiling the remembrance of his triumph. It had been well enough to smother the thought of that night in days of work. But had the ignoring of it blotted out the weakness? Had it not rather thrown it into bolder relief? A man strong in his own strength does not turn his back upon temptation. He faces and quells it. In the solitary days in Clifford's inn, in the solitary night hours spent in tramping the city streets, this had been the conviction that had recurred again and again, this the problem to which, after much consideration, he had found a solution, satisfactory at least to himself. When next Chilcote called him— It was notable that he had used the word "when" and not "if." When next Chilcote called him he would make a new departure. He would no longer avoid Eve. He would successfully prove to himself that one interest and one alone filled his mind—the pursuance of Chilcote's political career. So does man satisfactorily convince himself against himself. He had this intention fully in mind as he came forward now.

"Well," he said slowly, "has it been very hard to have faith these last five days?" It was not precisely the tone he had meant to adopt, but one must begin.

Eve turned at his words. Her eyes were brimming with life, her cheeks still touched to a deep, soft color by the keenness of the wintry air.

"No," she answered, with a shy, responsive touch of confidence. "I seemed to keep on believing. You know converts make the best devotees." She laughed with slight embarrassment and glanced up at him. Something in the blue of her eyes reminded him unexpectedly of spring skies—full of youth and promise.

He moved abruptly and crossed the room toward the window. "Eve," he said, without looking around. "I want your help."

He heard the faint rustling of her dress as she turned toward him, and he knew that he had struck the right chord. All true women respond to an appeal for aid as steel answers to the magnet. He could feel her expectancy in the silence.

"You know—we all know—that the present moment is very vital. That it's impossible to deny the crisis in the air.

"Eve," he said, "I want your help."

Nobody feels it more than I do. Nobody is more exorbitantly keen to have a share, a part, when the real fight comes"— He stopped; then he turned slowly and their eyes met. "If a man is to succeed in such a desire," he went on deliberately, "he must exclude all others. He must have one purpose, one interest, one thought. He must forget that"

Eve lifted her head quickly—"that he has a wife," she finished gently. "I think I understand."

There was no annoyance in her face or voice, no suggestion of selfishness or of hurt vanity. She had read his meaning with disconcerting clearness and responded with disconcerting generosity. A sudden and very human dissatisfaction with his readjustment scheme fell upon Loder. Opposition is the whip to action; a too ready acquiescence the slackened rein.

"Did I say that?" he asked quickly. The tone was almost Chilcote's.

She glanced up; then a sudden, incomprehensible smile lighted up her face.

"You didn't say, but you thought," she answered gravely. "Thoughts are the same as words to a woman. That's why we are so unreasonable." Again she smiled. Some idea, baffling and incomprehensible to Loder, was stirring in her mind.

Conscious of the impression, he moved still nearer. "You jump to conclusions," he said abruptly. "What I meant to imply"—

—"was precisely what I've understood." Again she finished his sentence. Then she laughed softly. "How very wise, but how very, very foolish men are! You come to the conclusion that because a woman is—is interested in you she is going to hamper you in some direction, and after infinite pains you summon all your tact and you set about saving the situation." There was interest, even a touch of amusement, in her tone; her eyes were still fixed upon his in an indefinable glance. "You think you are being very diplomatic," she went on quietly, "but in reality you are being very transparent. The woman reads the whole of your meaning in your very first sentence—if she hasn't known it before you began to speak."

Again Loder made an interruption, but again she checked him.

"No," she said, still smiling. "You should never attempt such a task. Shall I tell you why?"

He stood silent, puzzled and interested.

"Because," she said quickly, "when a woman really is interested, the man's career ranks infinitely higher in her eyes than any personal desire for power."

For a moment their eyes met; then abruptly Loder looked away. She had gauged his intentions incorrectly, yet with disconcerting insight. Again the suggestion of an unusual personality below the serenity of her quieter moods occurred to his imagination.

With an impulse altogether foreign to him he lifted his head and again met her glance. Then at last he spoke, but only two words. "Forgive me!" he said, with simple, direct sincerity.

CHAPTER XXII.

AFTER his interview with Eve, Loder retired to the study and spent the remaining hours of the day and the whole span of the evening in work. At 1 o'clock, still feeling fresh in mind and body, he dismissed Greening and passed into Chilcote's bedroom. The interview with Eve, though widely different from the one he had anticipated, had left him stimulated and alert. In the hours that followed it there had been an added anxiety to put his mind into harness, an added gratification in finding it answer to the rein.

A pleasant sense of retrospection settled upon him as he slowly undressed, and a pleasant sense of interest touched him as, crossing to the dressing table, he caught sight of Chilcote's engagement book, taken with other things from the suit he had changed at dinner time and carefully laid aside by Renwick.

He picked it up and slowly turned the pages. It always held the suggestion of a lottery, this dipping into another man's engagements and drawing a prize or a blank. It was a sensation that even custom had not dulled.

At first he turned the pages slowly, then by degrees his fingers quickened. Beyond the fact that this present evening was free he knew nothing of his promised movements. The abruptness of Chilcote's arrival at Clifford's inn in the afternoon had left no time for superfluous questions. He skimmed the writing with a touch of interested haste, then all at once he paused and smiled.

"Big enough for a tombstone!" he said below his breath as his eyes rested on a large blue cross. Then he smiled again and held the book to the light.

"Dine 33 Cadogan Gardens, 8 o'c. Talk with L," he read, still speaking softly to himself.

He stood for a moment pondering on the entry, then once more his glance reverted to the cross.

"Evidently meant it to be seen," he mused. "But why the deuce isn't he more explicit?" As he spoke a look of comprehension suddenly crossed his face and the puzzled frown between his eyebrows cleared away.

With a feeling of satisfaction he remembered Lakeley's frequent and pressing suggestion that he should dine with him at Cadogan gardens and discuss the political outlook.

Lakeley must have written during his absence, and Chilcote, having marked the engagement, felt no further responsibility. Nine Englishmen could scarcely have been [illegible] as Chilcote, he knew, had left very few in the five days of his return home.

So he mused as he stood with the book still open in his hands, the blue cross staring imperatively from the white paper. And from the argument rose thoughts and suggestions that soothed in his mind long after the lights had been switched off, long after the fire had died down, and he had been left wrapped in darkness in the great canopied bed.

And so it came about that he took his second false step. Once during the press of the next morning's work it crossed his mind to verify his convictions by a glance at the directory, but for once the strong wish that evolves a thought conquered his caution. His work was absorbing; the need of verification seemed very small. He let the suggestion pass.

At 7 o'clock he dressed carefully. His mind was full of Lakeley and of the possibilities the night might hold; for more than once before the weight of the St. George's Gazette, with Lakeley at its back, had turned the political scales. To be marked by him as a coming man was at any time a favorable portent; to be singled out by him at the present juncture was momentous. A thrill of expectancy, almost excitement, passed through him as he surveyed his appearance preparatory to leaving the house.

Passing downstairs, he moved at once to the hall door; but almost as his hand touched it he halted, arrested by a movement on the landing above him. Turning, he saw Eve.

She was standing quite still, looking down upon him as she had looked once before. As their eyes met she changed her position hastily.

"You are going out?" she asked. And it struck Loder quickly that there was a suggestion, a shadow of disappointment in the tone of her voice. Moved by the impression, he responded with unusual promptness.

"Yes," he said. "I'm dining out—dining with Lakeley."

She watched him intently while he spoke; then, as the meaning of his words reached her her whole face brightened.

"With Mr. Lakeley?" she said. "Oh, I'm glad—very glad. It is quite—quite another step." She smiled with a warm, impulsive touch of sympathy.

Loder, looking up at her, felt his senses stir. At sound of her words his secret craving for success quickened to stronger life. The man whose sole incentive lies within may go forward coldly and successfully; but the man who grasps a double inspiration, who, even unconsciously, is impelled by another force, has a stronger impetus for attack, a surer, more vital bewing power. Still watching her, he answered instinctively:

"Yes," he said slowly, "a long step." And, with a smile of farewell, he turned, opened the door and passed into the road.

The thrill of that one moment was still warm as he reached Cadogan gardens and mounted the steps of No. 33—so vitally warm that he paused for an instant before pressing the electric bell. Then at last, dominated by anticipation, he turned and [illegible] his hand. The action was abrupt, and it was only as his fingers pressed the bell that a [illegible] of expectation, [illegible] the want of suitability in the aspect of the house, struck him. The door was white; the handle and [illegible] were of massive silver. The first second a disappointing index of Lakeley's private taste, the second a ridiculous temptation to verify his [illegible]. He looked again at the number of the house, but it stared back at him convincingly. Then the door opened.

So keen was his sense of newness then, still trying to fix his impression of Lakeley with the idea of silver door fittings, he stepped into the hall without the usual preliminary question. Suddenly realizing the necessity, he turned to the servant, but the man forestalled him.

"Will you come into the white room, sir? And may I take your coat?"

The smooth certainty of the man's manner surprised him. It held another savor of disappointment, seeming as little in keeping with the keen, fast Lakeley as did the house. Still struggling with his impression, he allowed himself to be relieved of his hat and coat and in silence ushered up the shallow staircase.

As the last step was reached it came to him again to mention his host's name, but simultaneously with the suggestion the servant stepped forward with a quick, silent movement and threw open a door.

"Mr. Chilcote!" he announced in a subdued, discreet voice.

Loder's first impression was of a room that seemed unusually luxurious, soft and shadowed. Then all impression of inanimate things left him suddenly.

For the fraction of a second he stood in the doorway, while the room seemed emptied of everything except a figure that rose slowly from a couch before the fire at sound of Chilcote's name. Then, with a exclamation that to himself seemed incredible, he moved forward into the room.

He might, of course, have beaten a retreat and obviated many things, but life is full of might have beens, and retreat never presents itself agreeably to a strong man. His impulse was to face the difficulty, and he acted on the impulse.

Lillian had risen slowly, and as he moved her she held out her hand.

"Jack," she exclaimed softly, "how sweet of you to remember!"

The voice and words came to him with great distinctness, and as they came one uncertainty passed forever from his mind—the question as to what relation she and Chilcote held to each other. With the realization came the thought of Eve, and in the midst of his own difficulty his face hardened.

Lillian ignored the coldness. Taking his hand, she smiled. "You're unusually punctual," she said. "But your hands are cold. Come closer to the fire."

Loder was not sensible that his hands were cold, but he suffered himself to be drawn forward.

One end of the couch was in firelight, the other in shadow. By a fortunate arrangement of chance Lillian selected the brighter end for herself and offered the other to her guest. With a quick sense of respite he accepted it. At least he could sit secure from detection while he temporized with fate.

For a moment they sat silent, then Lillian stirred. "Won't you smoke?" she asked.

Everything in the room seemed soft and enervating—the subdued glow of the fire, the smell of roses that hung about the air and, last of all, Lillian's slow, soothing voice. With a sense of oppression he stiffened his shoulders and sat straighter in his place.

"No," he said, "I don't think I shall smoke."

She moved nearer to him. "Dear Jack," she said pleadingly, "don't say you're in a bad mood. Don't say you want to postpone again." She looked up at him and laughed a little in mock consternation.

Loder was at a loss.

Another silence followed, while Lillian waited; then she frowned suddenly and rose from the couch. Like many indolent people, she possessed a touch of obstinacy, and now that her triumph over Chilcote was obtained, now that she had vindicated her right to command him, her original purpose came uppermost again. Cold or interested, indifferent or attentive, she intended to make use of him.

She moved to the fire and stood looking down into it.

"Jack," she began gently, "a really amazing thing has happened to me. I do so want you to throw some light."

Loder said nothing.

There was a fresh pause while she softly smoothed the silk embroidery that edged her gown. Then once more she looked up at him.

"Did I ever tell you," she began, "that I was once in a railway accident on a funny little Italian railway centuries before I met you?" She laughed softly and with a pretty air of confidence turned from the fire and resumed her seat.

"Astrupp had caught a fever in Florence, and I was rushing away for fear of the infection, when our stupid little train ran off the rails near Pistoria and smashed itself up. Fortunately we were within half a mile of a village, so we weren't quite bereft. The village was impossibly like a toy village, and the accommodation what one would expect in a Noah's ark, but it was all absolutely picturesque. I [illegible] at the little inn with my maid and Ko Ko—Ko Ko was such a sweet dog, a white poodle. I was [illegible] poodles that year." She stopped and looked thoughtfully toward the fire.

"Well, to come to the point of the story, Jack, the toy village had a toy doll!" She laughed again. "He was an Englishman and the first person to come to my rescue on the night of the smash-up. He was staying at the Noah's ark inn, and after that first night I—he—was— Oh, Jack, haven't you any imagination?" Her voice sounded petulant and sharp. "The man who is indifferent to the charm of an old love affair implies the worst kind of listener. "I believe you aren't interested," she added in another and more reproachful tone.

He leaned forward. "You're wrong there," he said slowly. "I'm deeply interested."

She glanced at him again. His tone reassured her, but his words left her uncertain. Chilcote was rarely emphatic. With a touch of hesitation she went on with her tale:

"As I told you, he was the first to find us—to find me, I should say, for my stupid maid was having hysterics farther up the line, and Ko Ko was lost. I remember the last thing I did was to send him in search of Ko Ko—

Notwithstanding his position, Loder found occasion to smile. "Did he succeed?" he said dryly.

"Succeed? Oh, yes, he succeeded." She also smiled involuntarily. "Poor Ko Ko was stowed away under the luggage van, and after quite a lot of trouble he pulled him out. When it was all done the dog was quite unhurt and livelier than ever, but the Englishman

She drew quite close to Loder and slid gently to her knees.

had his finger almost bitten through. Ko Ko was a dear, but his teeth and his temper were both very sharp." She laughed once more in soft amusement.

Loder was silent for a second, then he too laughed—Chilcote's short, sarcastic laugh. "And you tied up the wound, I suppose?"

She glanced up, half displeased. "We were both staying at the little inn," she said, as though no further explanation could be needed. Then again her manner changed. She moved imperceptibly nearer and touched his right hand. His left, which was farther away from her, was well in the shadow of the cushions.

"Jack," she said caressingly, "it isn't to tell you this stupid old story that I've brought you here. It's really to tell you a sort of sequel." She stroked his hand gently once or twice. "As I say, I met this man and we—we became very fond of each other. You understand? Then we quarreled—quarreled quite badly—and I came away. I've remembered him rather longer than I remember most people—he was one of those dogged individuals who stick in one's mind. But he has stayed in mine for another reason"— Again she looked up. "He has stayed because you helped to keep him there. You know how I have sometimes put my hands over your mouth and told you that your eyes reminded me of some one else? Well, that some one else was my Englishman. But you mustn't be jealous. He was a horrid, obstinate person, and you—well, you know what I think of you"— She pressed his hand. "But to come to the end of the story. I never saw this man since that long ago time until—until the night of Blanche's party!" She spoke slowly, to give full effect to her words. Then she waited for his surprise.

But the result was not what she expected. He said nothing, and, with an abrupt movement, he drew his hand from between hers.

"Aren't you surprised?" she asked at last, with a delicate note of reproof.

He started slightly, as if recalled to the necessity of the moment. "Surprised?" he said. "Why should I be surprised? One person more or less at a big party isn't astonishing. Besides, you expect a man to turn up sooner or later in his own country. Why should I be surprised?"

She lay back luxuriously. "Because, my dear boy," she said softly, "it is a mystery! It's one of those fascinating mysteries that come once in a lifetime."

Loder made no movement. "You must explain," he said very quietly.

Lillian smiled. "That's just what I want to do. When I was in my tent on the night of Blanche's party, a man came to be gazed for. He came just

(Continued on Page 6.)

THAT HARRIMAN QUIZ

Develops Some Interesting Matter with His Second Day on the Stand.

HE ACCUSES PRESIDENT FISH

Says He Misapplied the Funds of the Illinois Central.

Some of the Matter That Was Developed—Sharp Colloquy Between the Witness and a Commissioner.

New York, Feb. 27.—An assertion that Stuyvesant Fish was deposed from the presidency of the Illinois Central because of misconduct as to the funds of the company.

A continued refusal to answer questions relating to individual stock transactions.

Explanations of the transfer of 300,000 shares of Northern Pacific stock to William G. Rockefeller during the attempt of James R. Keene to secure control of the road, and of the delayed announcement of the dividends in Union and Southern Pacific.

Accused by the Government.

Attempts by the government to show that the Union Pacific charges unfair rates, stifles competition in the vast territory traversed by its lines, and that its dividend of 10 per cent. and its expenditure of $210,000,000 on betterments came from an unfair toll on its patrons.

A charge and an admission that the misconduct of the railroads created the popular anger that moves determinedly for their regulation.

Government Is Accused.

A charge that no other country in the world is so hostile to large transportation interests.

An assertion that the purchase of Southern Pacific by the Union Pacific had given the southwest ten years' advantage in development; that the failure of the Union Pacific to secure the Northern Pacific left the northwest ten years behind where it would have been if control had been obtained.

All ending with a remarkable scene where the government and the man stood confronted.

Day Was a Notable One.

These were events that made the session of the interstate commerce commission, with Edward H. Harriman as sole witness, a remarkable one. They gave a vivid and intimate realization of the problems of "swollen" wealth and railway regulation, and the participants, their utterances and the circumstances, gave the inquiry importance. It all made a notable contribution to the financial history of the time. Harriman again occupied the stand throughout the entire day.

HARRIMAN HAS HIS VIEWS

States Them Frankly Also—Colloquy with a Commissioner.

The most interesting feature of the day was the colloquy between Harriman and Commissioner Lane. Commissioner Lane leaning across the bench began a sketch of the enormous requirements of the Union Pacific under Harriman. He began with the issuance of the $100,000,000 in bonds and traced its purchases out to Portland on the coast, on to the Orient by steamship lines, back to San Francisco, to Ogden, to New Orleans, to New York by steamships, into the Northern Pacific and out again, into the Alton, the Illinois Central, the Santa Fe, the Baltimore and Ohio and the New York Central. He was facing the witness and pausing for a moment said: "Where is that thing going to stop?"

The master operator smiled and then somewhat nervously said: "I don't—I think it has stopped; I don't think we have any more—I would go on if I thought we could realize something more than we have got from those securities. I would go on and buy some more things."

Lane: "Supposing you concentrated two or three more you might take some other line and go right into New York?"

Harriman: "Suppose we had a line from New York to San Francisco. I suppose that is what you mean; would it not be a good thing—not that we have any idea of doing it, but would it not be a good thing?"

Lane: "Supposing that you got the Santa Fe?"

Harriman: "You would not let us get it."

Lane: "How could we help it?"

Harriman: "How could you help it? I think you would bring out your power to enforce the conditions of the Sherman anti-trust act pretty quick. If you will let us I will go and take the Santa Fe tomorrow."

WHAT HARRIMAN WOULD LIKE

He Gives an Illustration and Makes a Confession.

Further questioning by Lane elicited replies to the effect that Harriman would buy any railway he could, which made Lane look sober and remark on the increased power such purchase would give Harriman, who quickly replied that "Your organization has increased his power." Lane asked Harriman whether he believed that money raised for railway purposes should be allowed to be used for the purchase of other railways and Harriman replied: "I think we should be allowed to use it for the acquisition of other railroads, under proper regulation."

Lane: "Now, what——"

Harriman: "One minute. What I meant by that is this—this is probably an illustration which I might make. As the law exists railroads are prevented from consolidating or combining. Take the instance of the Burlington, Quincy and Great Northern, and Northern Pacific; it was not a good thing for the Northern Pacific and the Great Northern and Burlington, or for the Northern Pacific and Great Northern to buy all the stock and eliminate from the situation 15,000 or 16,000 small stockholders; that is what they did. They turned those 15,000 or 16,000 small stockholders from stockholders into creditors, so that they were eliminated from the development of the business on the lines of railroad. They did not care anything about it as long as they got the interest on the bonds.

"Now, if we had some legal method whereby the Burlington and Northern Pacific and Great Northern, under some legal restriction, had been permitted to make contracts by which they could approximately have accomplished the same thing it would not have been necessary to issue the $200,000,000 of bonds to acquire the Burlington stock, and the ownership of those securities would have been in the hands of the people, where, I believe, it is better it should be."

Further along Harriman said he wanted the railways' power increased so that they could combine, and that the government could regulate and "go hand-in-hand with us. There is no other country in the world where the business interests are so antagonized by the government as this one.

Lane: "There is no other government in the world that has given so much land and money to the railroads as this——"

Harriman: "But there is no other country in which railroads have improved the country as in this country."

Lane: "Is it not a fact that every regulative act upon the railroad is the result of some policy pursued by the railroads themselves?" Harriman admitted this.

In explaining the purchase of 300,000 shares of stock by William G. Rockefeller Harriman said it was a conditional sale, in which it was provided that Rockefeller could sell it back to the syndicate at the same price with interest and ⅛ of 1 per cent. commission. Rockefeller paid $6,000,000 in cash and gave good collaterals. The sale was made to protect the syndicate from the efforts of another pool, and avert the consequences of any legal measures that other pool might spring.

The delayed dividend was delayed in its announcement because it was not declared by the directors until 3 p. m., owing to Harriman's enforced absence from the meeting until the afternoon. To have announced it then would have given London all the advantage, and its announcement was delayed until next morning in order to favor New York.

CONFESSES WIFE-POISONING

Also the Poisoning of His Daughter Because He Was Infatuated with Another Woman.

Denver, Feb. 27.—Benjamin G. Wright, solicitor for the International Correspondence school, of Scranton, Pa., is held a prisoner in the city jail here on a charge of murder, having confessed to Chief of Police Delaney in the presence of witnesses that he poisoned his wife Cora and his daughter Genevieve, who were found dead in their home in this city. Infatuation for Stella Good, for whom the police allege Wright had neglected his family, is supposed to have been the motive for the crime.

According to the statements of hospital physicians Wright himself had taken no poison, and was shamming when he seemed to be unconscious. Stella Wood left the city for Colorado Springs, and the authorities of that city have been asked to arrest her. Wright is a Chicago man.

NEWS FACTS IN OUTLINE

George von L. Meyer, ex-United States ambassador to Russia, has arrived at New York. He is the coming postmaster general.

M. Schiff, a prominent jeweler at Paris, has lost jewels valued at $200,000. The jewels were stolen.

San Francisco has over $2,000,000 of the earthquake relief fund still unexpended.

The hunt for the missing $173,000 in the United States sub-treasury at Chicago is still on, but no one has yet been arrested.

With the court standing 4 to 3 the New Yok court of appeals has decided that George W. Perkins was innocent of crime in the New York Life company case.

By a unanimous vote the Missouri senate has passed a bill to make the conduct of a bucketshop a felony.

The American Brass company, of Waterbury, Conn., in annual meeting voted to increase its capital stock from $12,500,000 to $15,000,000.

Israelite broke his leg and had to be shot while running in the third race at New Orleans.

The Elkins Coal and Coke company, of West Virginia, has announced an increase of 10 per cent. in wages of miners and coke workers to take effect March 1.

The new station of the Southern Pacific at San Antonio, Tex., was ruined by fire, entailing approximately $75,000 damage.

Frank Gotch, of Humboldt, Ia., failed to throw Charley Olson, of St. Louis, in their fifteen minutes of wrestling at Cincinnati.

SEMI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH

$1.00 Year

PUBLISHED BY
B. F. SHAW PRINTING COMPANY

ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER AT DIXON POST OFFICE.

Then let us pray that come it may,
And come it will for a' that
That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth,
May bear the gree, and a' that.
For a' that, and a' that,
It's coming yet for a' that—
When man to man, the world o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that.
—Robert Burns.

O mortal, wavering in thy trust,
Lift thy pale forehead from the dust!
The mists that cloud thy darkened eyes
Fade ere they reach the o'er-arching skies!
When the blind heralds of despair
Would bid the doubt a Father's care,
Look up from earth, and read above
On heaven's blue tablet, God is love.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes

To the attentive eye each moment of the year has its own beauty; and in the same field it beholds every hour a picture that was never seen before and shall never be seen again.
—Emerson.

What is the moral of the Thaw case? asks a contemporary. It seems to be all immoral.

An Ohio bank has printed a notice of its failure in nine languages. It must have failed for all kinds of money.

After all this Hobsonesque talk the only thing in sight seems to be a measley little old South American revolution.

February is long enough, says the Baltimore Sun. Especially for those who will not see another pay day until the first of March.

As the new douma is said to be hostile to the czar, it is difficult to see the use of paying the railroad fare to St. Petersburg.

It was probably nothing but a hasty glance at the calendar that saved the Kaiser from mistaking Harry Lehr from a comic valentine.

The Thaw trial is likely to last long enough for the newspapers to work off all their Evelyn Thaw pictures once more, and then some.

It's cold enough in Chicago to freeze the day of judgment, remarks an exchange. Impossible. Chicago's day of judgment is bound to be a warm affair.

Pennsylvania has chosen a man named J. J. Seeds for chairman of their central campaign committee. Seeds ought to hold the farmer vote in line all right.

Lawyer Delmas is reported to have leased an office in New York for a term of years. It is to be hoped that he does not expect the Thaw case to drag along indefinitely.

Count Boni de Castellane has reconsidered the matter, and will not commit suicide yet, but soon. The count's threat didn't seem to arouse the widespread dismay and apprehension he anticipated.

A Wisconsin solon has introduced a bill which provides that all sheets on hotel beds must be at least nine feet long. Do Wisconsin folks roll themselves up like a cigar when they retire?

It is strange how any one has the hardihood to refer to the unwritten law in the Thaw case, with those amateur lawyers writing column after column of it every hour of the trial.

According to an Alabama contemporary, Senator Hamburger made a gallant fight to save the newspapers from the provisions of the anti-pass bill, but was finally compelled to yield his ground. Perhaps he didn't have it staked out right.

They say that when an ostrich is surprised he hides his head in the sand."

"I wish to thunder he'd everlastingly hide his tail there," observed the man who had just settled a blood curdling millinery bill!

The leading spirit and the foremost pulpit orator of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, is Bishop Charles B. Galloway of Jackson, Miss. He once led the winning forces in a state local option campaign, in which his chief opponent was Jefferson Davis.

Pennsylvania's republican governor has invited two democratic lawyers, J. A. Stranahan of Harrisburg and J. A. Scarlett of Danville, to appear for the state at the legislative investigation of that remarkable expenditure of millions of dollars on the furnishings and adornments of the new statehouse.

The average modern young man cares only for "tame rabbit coursing." He labors under some newfangled delusion that it is undignified to woo unless you're more than half sure of winning. Naturally the sport is dull to the pursuer and the pursued. The dainty art of courtship is nearly forgotten. — Woman at Home.

The Peoria Star says that it is now stated that ex-Governor Richard Yates will enter the field as a candidate for the United States senate against Hopkins. One good thing about Dick Yates is that he is always in evidence. When he wants a thing he wants it bad and he has no hesitation in saying so, and he is generally in the market for whatever there is going. Good for Dick. Let him sound his horn and sally forth.

The lawyer who is winning fame in the Thaw case is Delphin Michael Delmas. He was born in France in 1844. He went to California in his early boyhood. He graduated from Santa Clara college in 1862 and from the Yale Law school in 1865. In 1866 he married Pauline Hope in San Francisco. In 1866 he was admitted to the California bar. He practiced law in San Jose until 1883 and then went to San Francisco. He was a delegate to the democratic national convention in St. Louis in 1904. He is a Catholic, a member of many clubs and the author of speeches and addresses published in 1901.

Mrs. E. L. Lyons, living near Owensboro, Ky., is authority on the turkey. She had a big bunch she was reserving, probably for Lent. At any rate, before they were marketable, some thief came along and swiped her flock. She went to town the next day and identified her gobbler and three hen turkeys as belonging to her. The merchant who had bought them dared her to identify them. Thereupon Mrs. Lyons went to the pen with a handful of corn and cried, "Here, bob," whereupon the gobbler rushed up to her and began to eat corn out of her hand. This was enough. The merchant gave the name of the man who had brought the turkeys in, a warrant was issued for his arrest and he will probably go over the road.

crossing. Everyone is cordially invited. Ladies please bring lunch for two.

ADA M. SHIPPERT,
Teacher

BUSINESS MAN IS MYSTERIOUSLY MISSING

John M. Iler of Freeport Absent Two Weeks and Family Has No Clue.

Freeport, Feb. 28—John M. Iler, a business man of this city, disappeared from his home in this city over two weeks ago, and has not been heard of since. Hoping for his return at any minute, the family concealed the fact of his disappearance until yesterday afternoon.

Early in the winter Iler discontinued the agricultural implement business he had conducted about a year and a half and sold the stock at auction. He maintained the office however, and was kept busy settling up the details of the business, his daughter Minta assisting him. About 10:30 on the morning of February 11 he remarked to his daughter that he thought he would secure a team and go out in the vicinity and make some collections. He walked out of the office and that was the last seen of him. He did not go to the place he mentioned to secure the team.

Iler's age is 52. He was a man of good habits. His daughter says that some time ago he worried over business matters, but had ceased to do so. Members of the family know no reason for his disappearance.

INDIGNANT NEIGHBORS WHITECAPPED HIM

Clinton, Iowa, Feb. 27—News has just reached Clinton of an episode which stirred to its depths the community lying around Wheatland, in the western part of the county, and which for some reason was not generally talked of, so that its occurrence did not penetrate far from the town in which it transpired. A week ago Friday night a blacksmith who made his home in Wheatland while he worked in Calamus, was visited by whitecaps and, it is stated, subjected to a severe course of punishment because he spent his earnings for liquor habitually, and neglected his young wife and three children. leadership.

George Hunt is very seriously ill with typhoid fever at his home in North Dixon.

IN THE INTEREST OF DAIRIES

STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE IS WORKING FOR BETTER MILK SUPPLY.

For the special purpose of improving the milk supplies in the different cities of Illinois the college of agriculture at the University of Illinois will offer during their annual convention at Champaign this spring a two days' course in this subject on March 6 and 7. Representatives of many cities throughout the state are expected to be present and the questions brought before the convention will, it is hoped, materially affect the future municipal ordinances governing the dairy industry.

Increase in population and growth of cities during the last few years has made it necessary for all cities to pay closer attention to the supply of milk for direct consumption. All sorts of questions are asked the dealers concerning the best methods, and it is for the purpose of defining the best methods that the four weeks' convention is held by the state university. The session will deal specifically with problems involved in supplying milk.

On the two days mentioned in the invitation, farm inspection, scoring dairies according to the scorecard plan, inspection of city plants, granting of licenses and the proper city ordinances covering these questions will be the subjects under discussion. Professor E. Bartow, director of the state water survey, will give two lectures; one on "Municipal Water Supply" and the other on "Methods of Sewage Disposal" in addition to the regular program, and these talks will be illustrated with lantern slides. J. M. Trueman, head of the milk supply in the department of dairy husbandry of the college of agriculture and experiment station of the University of Illinois, will present a plan for the general improvement of the milk supplies of the cities.

HIS HEAD CUT OFF BY THE GIRDERS

Moline Young Man Meets Death Attempting to Board a Fast Freight Train.

Moline, Ill., Feb. 27—A young man apparently 20 years old, and who is supposed to be Leigh Hamilton, 1513 Eighth avenue, Moline, Ill., had his head severed from his body yesterday afternoon at 2:30 by being run over by a freight train near the Rock Island depot.

The name Leigh Hamilton was written on a letter found in the dead man's pocket.

The young man with two companions was attempting to board an east bound freight train. The young fellow crossed the tracks to catch the train from the north side. Evidently he was caught by the girders which project where the tracks cross Main street, and was knocked beneath the wheels of the train. His head was severed from his body and the skull was crushed almost beyond recognition.

The two companions caught the train all right from the south side of the tracks and went on without any knowledge of the fate of their companion.

There were a number of people on the platform at the time and saw the accident.

Attorney Harry Edwards went to Amboy Wednesday afternoon on legal business.

PERSONAL NEWS.

Tuesday's Telegraph

Harry Sherman of Eldena was a visitor in Dixon on Monday afternoon.

Casper Schulte of Harmon was a visitor with friends in this city yesterday.

V. H. Billings of Forreston was a business visitor in this city Monday evening.

Ralph Dixon is very ill with la grippe. His friends are quite concerned at his condition.

Mrs. William Klines was called to Berlin, Pa., today on account of the death of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stauffer of 508 East Boyd street, are the happy parents of a baby girl.

Mrs. R. A. Rodesch of East Boyd street, who has been seriously ill, is improving very slowly.

Deputy Circuit Clerk H. A. Roe entertained his mother from Franklin Grove yesterday.

F. E. Lax, publisher of the Rochelle Independent, was in Dixon a few hours Monday between trains on his way to Peoria.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Loveland left Excelsior Springs, Mo., today for Kansas City, and expect to be in Dixon again by March 5th.

Wednesday's Telegraph

Ray Miller went to Sublette today on business.

P. W. Moser of Amboy is transacting business here today.

Mrs. Harriet Part of Sedalia, Mo., is the guest of Mrs. Frank Rushbrook.

Ephraim Horner of South Dixon is a business visitor in this city today.

S. A. Haldeman, F. Yonkin and L. Gilbert of DeKalb visited friends here last evening.

William Haley and A. Horton of Rochelle attended the Mudlers dance here last evening.

Dr. Kephart, president of Western college, was a guest yesterday of his friend, George Tannus.

Mrs. Ella Earey of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, is a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Bowles.

Mrs. Chris Onnen and daughter Rachel went to Minonk this morning to visit the former's mother, who is ill.

Miss Edna Carpenter is still ill and her place as teacher is being supplied by Mrs. Mays, at the White brick school.

Miss Mary Gantz, a teacher in the South Side school, was called to her home in Oregon yesterday by the serious illness of her father.

Thursday's Telegraph

W. G. White of Sublette is a visitor here today.

Miss Minnie, daughter of Sheriff Tourtillott, is ill.

John Hewitt has gone to Brookings, South Dakota, to reside.

William N. Cobson of Amboy is transacting business in Dixon today.

L. W. Mitchell left today for Hot Springs, Ark., where he will spend the month of March.

John Paul of Mason City, Iowa was here Wednesday to visit with his cousin, Sheriff Tourtillott.

County Surveyor L. B. Neighbour has returned from Steward where he had several days of surveying to do.

Mrs. Will Bennett of West Dixon was called to Round Grove by the death of her aunt, Miss Ayleah Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ricker of Pawpaw left today for their new home in Hastings, Mich., where the Telegraph will follow, keeping them posted on county news.

Box Social.

A box social will be held at the Wildcat school, two and one-half miles west of town, Friday evening, March 1st. The play and minstrels which were so highly appreciated at the Lievan school Feb. 22, will be repeated here. A conveyance will be at Rowland's drug store at 7 p. m sharp, or should some prefer to go on the 7 o'clock interurban car, they will find a conveyance at the Wild-

TO FIGHT THE STRIKE

Illinois Coal Operators to Establish a Defense Fund, in Case of War.

WALKER WARNS THE WORKERS

Says the U. M. W. May Have to Fight for Its Life—Vigilant Game Warden Killed.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 28.—The Illinois Coal Operators' association is arranging for a defense fund at its meeting here and hereafter when strikes are called the miners will be obliged to fight all the operators in the association, instead of the individual mine owners. Heretofore no means have been provided by which an operator whose mine was not working because of a strike could obtain financial assistance from his fellow mine owners.

Adopts the U. M. W. Plan.

This, it is said, has worked to the disadvantage of the small mine owner who often has conceded the demands of the men because he could not afford to have his mine idle. Hereafter, if a strike is called by the miners in violation of their agreement with their employers the operators will receive money from those not affected, the assessments to be levied in proportion to the tonnage of the various mines.

Preparing for a Clash.

In the state convention of the U. M. W. action was taken with a view to increasing the defense fund, following an address by President Walker, in which he predicted that the union would soon have to struggle for its existence. The legislative committee was re-elected and its work approved.

Ill Health Causes a Suicide.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 28.—George F. Bradford, a prominent merchant of Waverly, twenty miles southwest of Springfield, committed suicide at his home after sending his wife to the basement on the pretext of looking after the furnace. He shot himself in the head, dying instantly. Overwork was the cause. His family had intended sending him south for his health. He owned large stores in Waverly, Greenville and other cities, and was 45 years of age.

New Trolley Line Incorporated.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 28.—The secretary of state has issued a license to incorporate the St. Elmo, Springfield and Northern Railroad company. It is proposed to construct the road from St. Elmo, Fayette county, through the counties of Fayette, Shelby, Montgomery, Christian, Macoupin and Sangamon, to Springfield. The incorporators and first board of directors are F. M. Johnson, of St. Elmo; H. M. Hunt, of Ramsey; J. W. Griswold and G. W. Bledsoe, of St. Louis, and G. T. Turner, of Vandalia.

DEATH OF A GAME WARDEN

It Has the Appearance of Murder—Was a Vigilant Officer and Made Enemies.

Woodstock, Ill., Feb. 28. — Deputy Game Warden Earl Eldredge, aged 30, a trapper of McHenry county, was found dead at 8 a. m. in the woods, six miles northeast of Woodstock. There was a bullet through his heart. Foul play is suspected. Eldredge left his home early Sunday morning. There was no anxiety concerning his absence until Monday noon. An alarm was set out and fifty men searched the woods all night.

The body was found in a kneeling position, near a fence. The warden's revolver was on the ground near the body with one shell empty. The bullet through the heart must have caused instant death. His overcoat was buttoned over the wound, with no bullet hole through the garment. The authorities think some one buttoned the warden's coat after the shot was fired. Eldredge was recognized as a vigilant official, who prosecuted game law violators without prejudice and made enemies by upholding the law.

Was Settled Out of Court.

Peoria, Ill., Feb. 28. — A warrant sworn out by Milk Inspector Hye charging Mrs. J. B. Bartholomew, leader in the exclusive society set, and wife of the president of the Avery Manufacturing company and of the Bartholomew Automobile company, with violating the city statute which imposes a license fee of $5 annually for operating a dairy. Mrs. Bartholomew owns four cows and sells the milk for pin money. The case was settled out of court.

Danville Proposes a Monument.

Danville, Ill., Feb. 28. — To commemorate the deeds of valor of the Illinois soldiers who died in Andersonville prison, Danville men are circulating a petition asking the state legislature to appropriate $15,000 toward erecting a monument at the site.

Marriage of Two Kids.

Virginia, Ill., Feb. 28.—Harold Webster, aged 18, and Miss Cora Fielder, aged 16, members of prominent Cass county families, were wedded at the bride's home here. They are the youngest couple which has been married here in forty years.

Alexander Beaubien Ill.

Chicago, Feb. 28.—Friends of Alexander Beaubien are alarmed over his illness, although he was somewhat better. Beaubien is 85 years old and was the first white settler born in Chicago.

CATARRH PREPARES THE SYSTEM FOR CONSUMPTION

While Catarrh in its first stages usually affects the head, it does not stop there if the trouble is allowed to run on. The contracting of a cold is generally the commencement of the unpleasant symptoms of ringing noises in the ears, nose stopped up, mucus dropping back into the throat, hawking and spitting, etc. The inner skin or mucous membrane of the body becomes inflamed and secretes an unhealthy matter which is absorbed into the blood, and Catarrh becomes a serious and dangerous blood disease. Every day the blood becomes more heavily loaded with these poisonous secretions, and as the poisoned blood constantly passes through the lungs they become diseased, and often Catarrh terminates in Consumption. Sprays, washes, inhalations and such treatment do no real good, because they do not reach the poison-laden blood, where the real trouble lies. The only way to cure Catarrh is to purify and build up the blood. S. S. S. has been proven the remedy best suited for this purpose. It goes down to the very bottom of the trouble and removes every trace of impurity from the circulation, freshens the life stream, and, as this healthy blood goes to every nook and corner of the system, Catarrh is driven out and a lasting cure made. The inflamed membranes and tissues heal, the secretions cease, the head is cleared and the entire system renovated and put in good condition by the use of S. S. S. Write for free book which contains valuable information about Catarrh and ask for any special medical advice you desire, without charge.

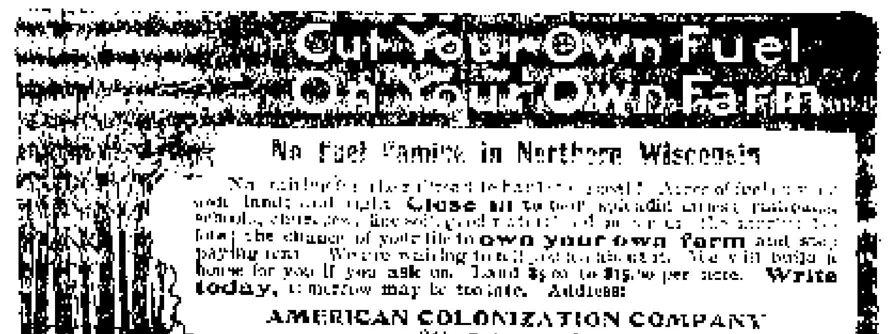
S.S.S.
PURELY VEGETABLE

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

MUST PAY UP

After March 1, 1907, subscribers must pay one dollar a year in advance or they will be charged One Dollar and Fifty Cents per year for all subscriptions that are three months over due.

On account of increase in price of printing material, including paper, there is no profit on this paper at on dollar per year. Many years subscribers for The Telegraph—once a week—paid $2 per year.



DR. CLIFTON SCOTT DIED VERY SUDDENLY

Word was received by Prof. L. B. Neighbour of the sudden death on Tuesday of Dr. Clifton Scott, at his home in Des Moines, Ia. It will be remembered that Dr. Scott was for ten years a teacher in Dixon college and left this city about ten years ago. He had many friends here who will regret to hear of his death. Dr. Scott lost his wife a few months ago, but leaves two children who are now of age, Lucile and Verne.

Mr. Scott was born in Como, Whiteside county, fifty-four years ago and afterwards moved with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Scott, to Montmorency, where he lived until grown to manhood, when he attended and graduated from the Normal college, after teaching school in his home county for several years. Later on Mr. Scott attended the Chicago College of Physicians and Surgeons and after practicing medicine for a short time accepted a professorship in the Dixon college as an instructor in the sciences where he taught very successfully until being called to the chair of professor of science in the Highland Park college. At the time of his death he held a chair in the Drake University Medical college. The doctor was a man of a genial and pleasant disposition and was liked by all who came in contact with him. There were very few in Des Moines who did not have an acquaintanceship with him, as he had been connected with the Des Moines institution for the past seventeen years, and has also been deeply interested in city affairs.

Dr. Scott was married to Miss Elizabeth Albertson in southern Indiana twenty-five years ago and of this union four children were born, two of whom preceded their parents to the beyond. Five sisters and brothers are left to mourn their brother, they being: Emma of western Nebraska; Herschel of Cordova, Albert, Jessie and Eva of Rock Falls.

Mr. Scott was practically a self-made man. When quite young he was ambitious to make something of himself and began to treasure his earnings. As soon as his supply of funds was sufficient he invested it in schooling, and by dint of hard work succeeded in graduating from two colleges with marked honors. He was considered as one of the best instructors of the sciences in the middle west and has written several works on this branch of study. He was considered authority on these subjects. In the death of Professor Scott the students lose an efficient and kind instructor, the medical fraternity a bright light, and the brothers and sisters a loving brother. As yet no arrangements have been made for the funeral services.

WILD BULL KILLS AN AGED FARMER

Joliet, Feb. 28—James Corcoran of Troy, aged 89 years, was gored to death by a maddened bull yesterday on the farm of Patrick Rowan where Mr. Corcoran had been living in retirement. The beast's horn penetrated Corcoran's skull and he died instantly. The bull was driven off only after a fight with Rowan, who was obliged to use a pitchfork. Mr. Corcoran was killed just after he entered a meadow while out for a morning stroll. The bull charged so suddenly that he had no opportunity to escape.

Dog Saves Master From Flames.

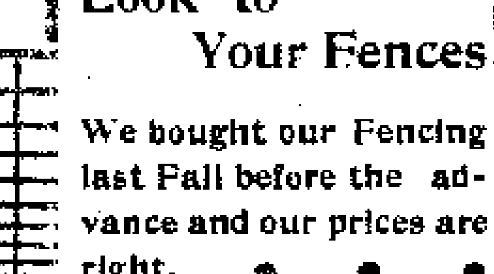
Kewanee, Feb. 28—Joseph Self on last night was awakened by his dog which frantically jumped upon the bed. The man saw that the dwelling was on fire. Nearly stifled, he succeeded in getting fresh air by breaking a window and made his escape just before the walls fell in. Death would have been certain had not the dog aroused his master. Self was the only person in the house at the time.

Farmers

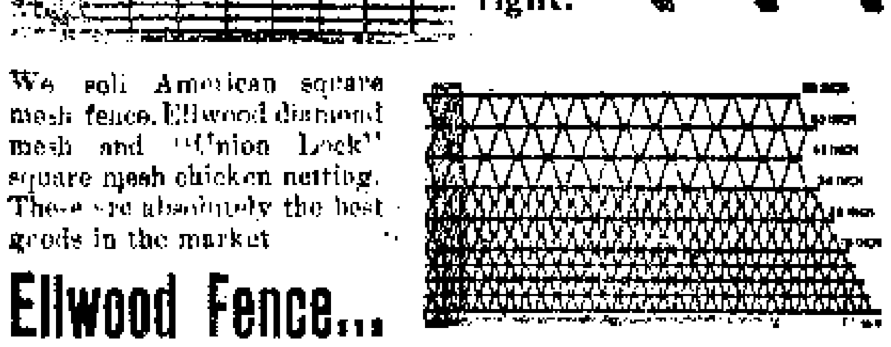
Look to Your Fences

We bought our Fencing last Fall before the advance and our prices are right.

We sell American square mesh fence, Ellwood diamond mesh and "Union Lock" square mesh chicken netting. These are absolutely the best goods in the market



Ellwood Fence...



E. N. Howell Hardware Co., Dixon

LOWDEN IN FAVOR OF INCREASE

CONGRESSMAN THINKS RURAL MAIL CARRIERS SHOULD RECEIVE MORE PAY.

It is a recognized fact that the salary of rural free delivery mail carriers, $720 a year, is entirely too small a remuneration for the service required of them, says the Franklin Reporter. Having to keep at least two, and sometimes three, horses their vehicles to be kept in repair, and the long daily journey to be made over all kinds of roads and through all kinds of weather these faithful servants of Uncle Sam deserve more pay. A bill has been introduced in congress raising the salary to $900 a year. Mr. Samuel Dysart has taken an interest in the matter and in writing to Col. Lowden received the following letter in reply:

Washington, D. C.
February 14, 1907.

My Dear Mr. Dysart:

I am in receipt of your favor of the 13th inst. in regard to bill before congress providing for increase of pay of rural free delivery carriers. I am very much in favor of this bill. As you know, I live in the country and receive my mail by rural carrier, and I know something of the hardships they have to undergo. One of the reasons I gave for refusing to vote for the bill providing for increase in salary of congressmen was that I believed that rural free delivery carriers were entitled to an increase first.

Assuring you of my willingness to work and vote for this bill, I am,

Very sincerely yours,
FRANK O. LOWDEN.

PROPERTY TRANSFERS.

Marian A North to Essie Jenkins, wd land in Wyman's addition to Amboy, $1600.

Ira T Eakle to Urban H Eakle, land in Harmon, $1100.

Ira T Eakle to Frank C Eakle, wd land in Harmon, $1100.

Samuel E Eakle to Urban H Eakle wd land in Harmon, $5700.

Samuel E Eakle to Hiram A Eakle, wd land in Harmon, $7000.

Ira T Eakle to Hiram A Eakle, wd land in Harmon, $1800.

Samuel E Eakle to Franz C Eakle, wd land in Harmon, $5700.

A C Bardwell to Henry Deitz, wd land in Amboy, $11,200.

Wm H Hart to Jacob Ankeny, wd land in Amboy, $6000.

F N Vaughan to James Loan, wd land in Sublette and May

James Loan to Thomas Coleman, land in Amboy, $2500.

Catherine Croughan to Henry Damken, wd land in Marion, $7520.

Mary Clayton to John Oltmanns wd land in Nelson, $8800.

Geo Erbes to Wm D Erbes, wd land in Willow Creek, $2625.

Wm D Erbes to F W Erbes, wd land in Willow Creek, $11,360.

John Morris to B P Gerdes, wd land in Marion, $16,000.

TO INSTALL PASTOR IN SOUTH DIXON CHARGE

Rev. W. H. Hilbish to be Formally Installed in Lutheran Charge on Next Sunday.

On Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock Rev. W. H. Hilbish will be installed as pastor of the South Dixon pastorate. The services of installation will be held in the Zion's Evangelical Lutheran church of Nelson township. Rev. W. L. Rutherford will deliver the charge to the pastor, and Rev. W. H. Hartman of Forreston, a former pastor, will deliver the address to the congregation.

Rev. Hilbish has been supplying the charge since the resignation of Rev. Harsh, and lives at 609 Galena avenue, this city.

EAST PAWPAW.

East Pawpaw, Feb. 28.—Clayton Avery and family are moving to the Elsa Flewellin farm.

Everett Sterns and wife are moving onto his father's farm east of the village.

Miss Madge Flewellin, who has been attending a school of elocution in Valparaiso, Ind., returned recently.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rosette and baby from Bloomington, visited Mr. Rosette's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Rosette, a few days last week.

The Elsa Flewellin family are moving into their new home in Pawpaw, recently purchased of T. E. Bates.

Mrs. T. B. Rosette and daughter Bessie spent Tuesday in Meridian with Mr. and Mrs. Warren.

Sheldon Pickus and family of DeKalb, are moving back on their farm this spring.

Word has been received from Nebraska that Mr. Volney Perkins, formerly of this village, is very ill and small hope is entertained for his recovery. He is with his daughter Mrs. Bates.

Will Scroggens of Shabbona was here last Sunday calling on his old friends.

DIXON TO HAVE HOUSE CLEANING MACHINE

E. C. Harriss, who recently conducted the City Steam laundry, has purchased one of those latest conveniences of modern life, a compressed air house cleaning machine which he expects to receive in about a week or ten days. He has also been awarded a territory to include not only Dixon, but the surrounding cities, Sterling, Rock Falls, Oregon, Rochelle, etc., and expects to make the housewives of these cities glad. The machine stands in the street near the house to be cleaned and is operated by a gasoline engine. Rubber tubes convey the compressed air to the rooms to be cleaned and all the dust is taken up and removed without disturbing carpets, rugs or furniture. Housecleaning will lose its terrors when these machines become common.

Miss Lewis, trained nurse, has gone to Franklin Grove on professional business.

ROCKFORD, OREGON & SOUTHERN

NEW DEAL SAID TO GIVE ASSURANCE OF AN ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Oregon Business Men in Quiet Co-Operation With Outside Parties Make Headway.

There is hardly a person in Dixon who does not believe that some day there will be an electric railway connecting Dixon and Rockford via Oregon, although we have suffered more than one disappointment when the proposition seemed about to materialize.

Nothing has been heard along this line for some time, but it seems that the business men of Oregon have not been discouraged and have been quietly working for the end desired. As a forecast of the possibilities, the Republican, published at Oregon, says:

During the past seven or eight years the Republican has chased so many rainbows concerning the subject of electric railways, Rock river electric and air lines that we have become timid concerning the subject and for two years past, when we have heard the subject mentioned, and coupled with a proposition that would afford material relief to Oregon in the way of better transportation facilities, we have pursued the policy of the ground hog, afraid of our shadow and ducked back out of sight for a season.

But the proposition that comes to our knowledge at this time gives evidence of sincerity that looks good and we feel justified in giving to our readers the few facts that have come to our knowledge.

During the past six months a company of Oregon business men have been quietly at work shaping affairs with a purpose of interesting with them the right sort of business men and capitalists competent to construct the line, and they have been able to do this, and on Friday last the business men came together at the office of F. G. Jones at the Schiller piano factory where they were in consultation with the representative of the parties who have an abundance of money to invest in the right of electric railway propositions.

The proposed line will be known as the Rockford, Oregon and Southern and the proposition covers the territory between Rockford and Dixon taking in the power plant at Oregon and the construction of a new electric dam with power capacity sufficient for the necessities of this city for years to come.

The route to be taken has not been fixed upon and there is some difference in opinion concerning the most desirable route, whether to build from Rockford to Oregon via Stillman Valley and Paynes Point or whether the river route via Byron would prove the most available, and what holds true at the upper end of the route is also true of the lower end, where there are two good propositions, one via the river scenery and Grand Detour and the other across the country via Pennsylvania Corners, all this will probably be settled in the near future and the surveyors put to work on the preliminary work.

Our understanding of the case is that the capitalists insist that the people interested locally in the road must secure the right of way and take care of the expense connected with the preliminary work, which will cost several thousand dollars and which they are abundantly able to do and we believe, willing, providing they are assured that it is a responsible, business proposition.

We understand that F. G. Jones has been appointed a trustee to handle the funds for the preliminary work and that he is a large factor in the proposed line, all of which lends strength to the proposition, because Mr. Jones doesn't take hold of any proposition and allow it to die on his hands.

Many railroad men have volunteered the assertion recently that they believe the Rockford, Oregon and Dixon line the best electric proposition in Illinois and we are positive there isn't a stretch of country in Illinois that needs transportation more than this, neither is there one where the elements all combine to make it a profitable venture from the very moment the line is thrown open for business.

The Republican stands ready to boost this proposition in every manner possible. We take off our hats to the promoters and bid them draw on us—and we will deliver the goods.

Mrs. Harris, mother of Mrs. Harvey Durkin, is still confined to the house as the result of a fall, causing a severe sprain.

The Purser's Confidence

By HUNTLEY WEYMAN

Copyrighted by E. C. Parcells

It was spoken of as the slickest robbery ever perpetrated on a London jewelry house. Lady Stanton was looking at a diamond tiara and being waited on by one of the partners when a gentleman lounged forward, familiarly addressed her and, picking up the tiara, walked out of the store with it. The act was so audacious that he was given time to mix with the throng in the street and get safely away.

It was a jewelry house that had never been robbed before, and the decision was immediate to spare no expense to run the robber down. The case was given to the police, with a grand reward attached, and Scotland Yard put its best detectives at work. Two or three private agencies took up the trail for the reward there was in it, and when a clew seemed to lead to Paris a French detective prepared to follow it. From some line of reasoning not made public all the officers came to an agreement that the robber was an American and that he would seek to get away on the Blue Star liner Monarch. The press didn't say anything about trails, but four of the detectives followed their noses at least and secured passage on the Monarch. Had one of the male passengers come to them half an hour before sailing and admitted that he was the robber and held out his hands for the bracelets none of the four would have sailed. As it was, no one came forward, and they felt it a duty to make the voyage to New York and keep an eye on every fellow passenger. They knew nothing of each other's presence in an official way. If any one of them was to give his confidence to any one, the purser was the man to unbosom to, and it was not long before he had a call. It was a Scotland Yard man. He was wearing false side whiskers and passing himself off as a retired English retail grocer who was making the trip to see his sister in New York.

"I think I have a clew already," he said as the purser promised to respect his confidence and assist him in any way he could. "There is a Frenchman aboard calling himself Dubois. He speaks English passably well and claims to be going over in the interests of the wine business, but he isn't fooling Inspector Saunders a little bit. He's my man or I don't know a crook when I see one."

The next burst of confidence came from Dubois. He identified himself as belonging to the Paris bureau and added:

"Pist! It was easy enough. I picked him out from the 300 passengers almost at a glance. He is an English man and claims to be a retired grocer, and I shall give him rope until we reach quarantine on the other side. Should he suspect me and try to jump overboard I hope I may have your assistance."

Mr. Dubois was assured that the purser and all the other officers of the boat stood ready to lend justice all possible assistance, and he then made way for a detective from a private London agency. The man wore a false stomach and a wig and used the Lancashire dialect. He introduced himself as John Stone and asked for the purser's confidence at once.

"I've got him right between my thumb and finger, this way," he said, with a grin. "The trail led me as straight as a turnpike. I can't ask the Monarch to turn back, of course, but I'll have the darbies on the fellow as soon as we sight Sandy Hook. Lord, but it was dead easy! He calls himself a French name and tries to disguise his English, but any child could spot him off. Help me to keep an eye on Dubois and there will be something in it for you."

The purser smiled inwardly and gave his promise. He thought there were others to come, and he was not mistaken. Mr. Hiram Wilkinson next introduced himself as being from a private Liverpool agency. He had a wig and goggles and was trying to talk through his nose and be taken for a New Englander. He felt that he had come to the right party in coming to the purser, and he didn't shut his mouth until his secret was out.

"It's the feller as calls hisself Stone," he whispered. "I spotted him the instant he came up the gangplank, but I daren't tackle him on sight. I am making the voyage to play my fish. I'll bet pounds to shillings I make him trap hisself in less than three days. He claims to have a brother in the butcher business at Albany, but of course that's all in your eye."

"You think he's the man?" queried the purser in an absent way as he began to see the humorous side of the situation.

"Say, now, take a good long look at him yourself. He looks the thief from head to heel. Haven't you noticed his nervousness? He's afraid he's been followed. He'll make a fight of it when we sight the American coast, but I'll have the irons on him before he can say Jack Robinson. Mum is the word, and you will get your whack of the reward."

There was no fifth detective aboard to ask the purser for his confidence and assistance, but after a day or two Mr. Abijah Absalom Barnes, as he gave his name, asked the official to take charge of a package for him.

"It's only some gimcracks I've been buying abroad," he explained, "but Martha and the children will be looking for presents when I get home. That Yurup is a great country, but I hain't seen no spot like old New Hampshire since I went away. Ever get up that fur?"

"I never have," replied the purser as he wondered how Uncle Abijah had escaped the pitfalls that must have been set for his feet.

"If you ever have a chance, come up and stay with me for a week, and it shan't cost you a red cent. If you've got a wife and children, bring 'em along. If you could come in the winter, I'd take you to half a dozen spelling schools, and we'd slide down hills on hand sleds. I own a hill over a mile long, and my old woman can make buckwheat cakes to beat the band. Say, now, is there any danger of any one stealing my package from you?"

"Not the slightest."

"Because there are some suspicious characters aboard. I've run across four different men that I wouldn't trust to go to my barn and get a peck measure of oats. They call themselves Stone, Dubois, Saunders and Wilkinson. We've got the peddlers up in my state that look more honest than these men do. I'm right on to 'em, however, and they can't fool me."

At least once a day during the rest of the voyage each of the four detectives sought out the purser and reported progress and planned what should be done when quarantine was reached. While each one had only suspected one another on the start, only three days had passed when each man's suspicions included the three others in the quintet. Uncle Abijah bothered them from the start. He insisted on butting in at all times and under all circumstances. If one detective had another aside to pump him, the old man from New Hampshire presently appeared and carelessly said:

"Gentlemen, I hope I don't intrude, but were either of you ever up in Sook county, N. H.?"

"Never," was the reply.

"Then you've missed a great thing. We hain't got no Niagara falls up there, but sliding down hill in the winter beats anything you can find outdoors. You load up a big sled with gals and boys and head her down hill and let her go, and the first thing you know you are two miles away. I hain't got but one spare bed in the house, but Martha and me will sleep on the floor if you'll come up."

Sometimes the four sleuths would play cards together and pretend to be very jovial and friendly. Before the game was fairly under way Uncle Abijah would steal into the smoking room and say:

"I dunno whether any of you fellers heard about that big robbery in London or not, but it was a corker. Feller walked into a jewelry store and picked up a bushel of diamonds and walked out ag'in as cool as a hired man going to work. I happened to be right nigh the store at the time, and I didn't know but what they would arrest me. The feller got away, but I'm purty sure I saw him and would know him ag'in."

He would then lounge out on deck, and the game would soon break up, and one of the officers would hunt up Uncle Abijah to get further particulars. He would intimate that he had seen the robber among the passengers aboard and that he might give him away on landing, and thus the four officers would be further puzzled and mystified. Each one was invited up to New Hampshire over and over again, and before Sandy Hook was sighted each one knew the old man's history from the day he was born. No arrests were made at quarantine. It had been left to the purser, and he had telephoned up. Four interviews had been held with him, and as a result four different men were arrested when the steamer made her dock. The victims were Messrs. Saunders, Dubois, Wilkinson and Stone. Uncle Abijah saw them taken into custody and smiled and winked. He had also worked out a little plan.

Three hours later the four men, accompanied by two detectives from headquarters, boarded the Monarch to ask of the purser:

"What do you know of the old fellow who called himself Barnes?"

"Nice old man and innocent as a child," replied the official. "Say, now, he's gone off and forgotten his package."

"If he returns for it, tie a string around his waist and hold him fast," laughed one of the headquarters men. "He's the chap that took the diamonds!"

The Value of Lifeboats.

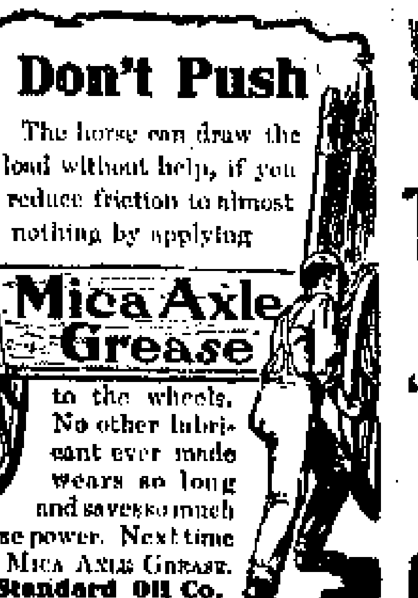
Considerably more shipwrecked sailors are saved by their own boats than by any other means, says London Answers. Thus of 2,150 persons saved on the coasts of the United Kingdom in 1903-04, 165 were saved by the rocket apparatus and assistance from the shore, 423 by lifeboats, 143 by coast guard boats and other craft, 641 by passing ships and 735 by their own boats.

The total number of seamen and passengers saved from wrecks of British vessels everywhere and of foreign vessels on or near the coasts of British territory during the year 1903-04 was 8,080, of whom 2,150 were saved on the coasts of the United Kingdom, 1,782 on the coasts of British possessions abroad, 1,343 on the coasts of foreign countries—all from British wrecks, be it remembered—and 802 on the high seas. Of the 3,027 persons saved from British wrecks abroad 2,502 were saved by their own boats and 959 by passing ships, while only 28 were saved by lifeboats and 149 by rocket apparatus.

An Impression.

"Did that lawyer get a clear view of the case?" inquired the litigant's friend.

"No. I'm afraid he didn't. I told him that my trouble was about money, and he seemed to be proceeding on the theory that by relieving me of my money he would cause the trouble to disappear."



W. W. READING DIED IN ALTOONA HOSPITAL

Died Monday Forenoon and Burial Took Place Wednesday Afternoon in Altoona.

The Altoona (Pa.) Morning Tribune of Feb. 26th gives the following account of the death of W. W. Reading, a former Dixon man:

W. W. Reading of Dixon, Ill., a brother-in-law of Charles A. Greer, managing editor of the Altoona Times, who was stricken with paralysis on Eleventh street near the postoffice Sunday morning while on his way to the Lyric theatre fire, died at the Altoona hospital at 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning. Mr. Reading and his wife had been making their home with Mr. and Mrs. Greer, 1118 Fifteenth avenue, and when the fire broke out at the Lyric he started to the scene of the blaze. He fell at Fourteenth avenue and Eleventh street twice and on reaching the postoffice pavement went down a third time. He was carried into the postoffice and placed on a chair and while seated there suddenly fell off and struck his head on the hard floor, cutting a gash over the eye. An effort was made to locate the friends of the man, but this was unsuccessful and he was conveyed to the hospital. An examination showed that his condition was critical and he slowly sank until he passed away.

W. W. Reading was aged 65 years and was a veteran of the civil war, having served in company F, Sixty-sixth regiment, Ohio volunteers. During his career as a soldier and while on scout duty he was wounded in a scuffle with a band of Mosby's guerillas, being shot through the wrist. He had resided for a number of years at Dixon, but for some time had been making his home in the east. For a short time he and his wife were making their home with his brother-in-law, C. A. Greer, and family. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church of Dixon and the Dixon post, Grand Army of the Republic. The remains were taken to the home of Mr. Greer, 1118 Fifteenth avenue, from which the funeral will take place Wednesday afternoon, services to be conducted at the house at two o'clock. Interment will be in Rose Hill cemetery.

CLAUDE LASURE STRICKEN AND DIED IN BELOIT

Former Dixon Young Man Died on Monday, Result of Attack of Pneumonia.

A Beloit paper gives the following account of the death of Claude Lasure, until recently a resident of Dixon:

In the prime of his young manhood with the best years of his life still before him Claude Lasure, aged 29 years, passed away at 10 o'clock Monday afternoon at his home, 946 Vine street.

Pneumonia, with which he had been ill for just six days, was the disease responsible for the young man's death. When he took to his bed last week he was a strong, healthy individual and no one had the slightest thought that death was so near. Therefore, the end came today as an overwhelming shock to the deceased's young wife and to the other friends and relatives.

Mr. Lasure had made this city his home since last July, coming here from Aurora, Ill., where the body will be taken for burial. Deceased was a member of the Spanish-American War Veterans and the local lodge of Woodmen of the World. These organizations will probably assist in conducting the funeral services.

The funeral services will be held from the home, 946 Vine street, on Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock, Rev. W. A. Newing officiating. The remains will be taken to Aurora, Ill., on the 9:42 train over the Northwestern road. From Aurora the remains will be sent to Yorkville, distant twelve miles, where interment will occur.

Breeders AND Incubators

SEE THE

"Mandy Lee"

Examine and get prices.

Geo. D. Laing

BOTH PHONE 43 — 93 GALENA AVE

Notice of Publication in Attachment

STATE OF ILLINOIS, LEE COUNTY } ss. In the Circuit Court of Lee County, Ill., April Term 1907

Mary E. Hopps, administratrix of the Estate of Robert A. Hopps, deceased, vs Mary Calkins. } In Attachment No. 1907. Demand $388.57

Notice is hereby given to you, the said Mary Calkins that a Writ of Attachment has been sued out of the office of the Clerk of the Circuit court of said County of Lee at the suit of the said Mary E. Hopps, Administratrix as aforesaid, and against the estate of you the said Mary Calkins, for Three Hundred and Eighty Eight and Fifty-Seven Hundredths Dollars, besides interest, directed to the Sheriff of said County to execute, which said writ has been returned by said Sheriff executed by levying on the undivided One-Fourth Interest of the said Mary Calkins in and to the southwest quarter of Section Seventeen and in and to the west half of the northwest quarter of Section Twenty in Township Thirty-seven North, Range Two, east of the Third Principal Meridian, Lee County, Ill.

Now unless you, the said Mary Calkins shall personally be and appear before the Circuit Court of said County on the first day of the next term thereof, to be holden at Dixon, in said County, on the second Monday in the month of April, A. D. 1907, give special bail and plead to said action, judgment will be entered against you in favor of the said plaintiff and the property attached sold to satisfy the same, with costs.

WM. B. McMAHAN, Clerk.
Dixon, Illinois, February 8, 1907.
1281 C. F. PRESTON Plaintiff's Attorney.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned, being a cripple, will not move nor run a way, but will stay at home and on Monday, March the 4th, will sell the following stock, to-wit:

30 head of cattle consisting of 20 head of choice milk cows, part fresh, others heavy springers; 5 head of young bulls; 25 head of 1 and 2-year-old steers and heifers; 8 head of work horses consisting of one team of brown mares, 6 and 7 years old, one black mare, 4 years old, one iron-gray mare 3 years old, one brown mare 12 years old, one mule, 3 head of horses slightly blemished—good workers; also my young driving mare, Alice A. plumb—she is one of the best brood mares in the county and one of the finest looking mares in the state—if you are bachelor and a little out of date she will help you get a wife before it is too late. A lot of shoats and fat hogs to butcher; some brood sows; two hundred bushels of shelled corn, one handy cupboard. Free lunch at noon.

Terms of sale—One year's time will be given on strictly bankable notes. Sale commences at 10 o'clock, sharp.

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The Los Angeles Limited.

Electric-lighted train, Chicago to Los Angeles every day in the year less than three days enroute, via Chicago & Northwestern, Union Pacific and Salt Lake route. Splendid equipment of the most modern and complete character, accommodating all classes of travel.

Pullman drawing room and private sleeping cars and composite observation cars.

For full information apply to nearest agent the Northwestern line.

$10,000 From 14 Acres.

"I expect to pick 10,000 to 13,000 boxes apples from 14 acres," says B. R. Holcomb, Wenatchee, Washington. "My apples average $1.00 per box." This is only one of hundreds of reports that tempt the hard-working farmer to take up more agreeable tasks. Great Northern Bulletin 83, on Washington, tells all about it. Sent free on request. Address C. W. Pitts, 220 S. Clark St., Chicago.

Home-Seekers' Excursion

Homeseekers' tickets on sale via the Northwestern Line the first and third Tuesday of each month at very low rates for the round trip to points throughout the west, northwest and southwest. Also special low rates for one-way colonists tickets same dates in February and March, Hills, and to Pacific Coast points daily during March and April.

Ask agent The Northwestern Line for particulars.

WANTED.

GENTLEMAN or lady to travel for Mercantile House of large capital. Territory at home or abroad to suit. If desirable the home may be used as headquarters. Weekly salary of $1,092.00 per year and expenses. Address, Armstrong Alexander, 125 Plymouth Place, Chicago, Ill.

Rear Admiral Bob Evans, Fighter From Way Back.

Strenuous Career of Naval Commander Who Wants Government to Own the Anthracite Mines.

Always Ready For a Rough and Tumble Argument When a Boy—How He Entered the Navy and Had to Fight to Stay There—Saved His Legs Only by Spunk—Instances of His Pluck—Stands For the Dignity of the American Flag and the American Sailor.

By ROBERTUS LOVE.

EVERY now and then Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, commander of the splendid North Atlantic fleet, does or says something that makes the public pay attention. Just now he has said something that attracts international attention. He proposes "that the government of the United States should at once possess itself of the entire anthracite field of Pennsylvania and retain it for purposes of national defense." Admiral Evans admits that the proposition is startling, but he believes its soundness can be demonstrated. He lays particular stress upon the importance of anthracite coal as fuel for war vessels. It is practically smokeless, which is a great advantage. The United States produces nearly all the anthracite in the world, and the admiral would have Uncle Sam buy the coal fields and hold them in perpetuity, thus giving our navy a distinct advantage over all other navies.

This is a highly interesting proposition, but not more so than Admiral Evans himself, who for a score of years has been known as our navy's most picturesque character. Nearly everybody knows him better as "Fighting Bob" than as Admiral Evans. It is said that Admiral Evans himself dislikes his nickname. This may be because he fears that in time he will forget his surname altogether. Just before he started for Cuban waters to command of the battleship Iowa to take part in the destruction of Cervera's fleet Evans ordered a ship in New York to make a pistolase. He was in uniform, though the German clerk was unaware of his identity.

REAR ADMIRAL ROBLEY D. EVANS.

"I haf a son in der navy," said the clerk.

"Indeed! And what ship is he on?"

"He iss on der Iowa, and he iss going to Cuba mit Bob Fighting."

How He Got the Title "Fighting Bob."

The admiral's navy record of forty-six years proves that he is a fighter, no matter how or when he earned his popular title. It is said by some of his old schoolmates in Floyd county, Va., where he was born, that Evans was always ready for a rough and tumble argument at the slightest provocation, and no boy could put a chip on his shoulder without getting a broadside in the face from one of Robley's fists. There is another story to the effect that when Evans entered the Naval academy a certain town character in Annapolis named Robert D. Evans, a notorious drunkard who always fought when he was drunk, had just died. When the cadets learned that they had another R. D. Evans among them they gave him the deceased drunkard's title of "Fighting Bob."

But the important point is that Admiral Evans can fight and does fight upon occasion and that he threatens to fight when he does not get what he wants when he wants it. He had to fight to get his appointment to Annapolis; he had to fight to stay there, and, after becoming physically disabled in a fight, he had to fight again to be reinstated in the navy. He is what a westerner might call a fighter from away back.

When Robley D. was about ten years old his father, a Virginia country doctor and farmer, died. The boy went to live with an uncle in Washington, where he entered the public school. The story goes that he was expelled from school for soundly thrashing another boy who built a toy ship manufactured by the future admiral. The territorial delegate in congress from Utah met the boy and took a fancy to him. "You ought to be in the navy," said the delegate, "and if you'll go and live in Utah long enough to make it legal I'll appoint you." Robley managed to raise funds enough to get to Utah, making a large part of the overland trip in a prairie schooner. On this trip he had occasion once or twice to use a big revolver on Indians who attacked the party. But that there was nothing whatever of the dime novel hero in young Robley's makeup was proved by his sticking right down to business after he reached Salt Lake. In due time he received his appointment and entered the Naval academy, being then only fourteen years of age.

That was in 1861, and the next year, when the civil war began, the young cadet's Virginian mother, without consulting him, sent in his resignation. The lad expected him to return to Virginia and fight for the Confederacy, as his brother was doing, but the boy was of a different mind. The resignation had been accepted without question. It took just twenty-four hours of telegraphing to Washington and back to Annapolis for him to secure reinstatement. This incident serves to show that Evans, even in his boyhood, knew what he wanted and went after it.

Uncle Sam needed naval officers in those days. Evans was graduated a year before his time and immediately went to fighting. He was eighteen when in January, 1865, he volunteered to lead a land assault against Fort Fisher. In the desperate charge he observed that a Confederate sharpshooter on the parapets of the fort had selected him for a target. A bullet in one leg, below the knee, brought him down, but he tied a silk handkerchief around the leg to stop the flow of blood, got up and went forward. Inside the stockade another bullet crashed into his other knee, and he was out of commission. As he lay there he watched the sharpshooter fire at him. The fifth bullet cut off the end of one of his toes.

"For some reason, I don't know why," wrote the sailor many years later, "this shot made me unreasonably angry, and, rolling over in the sand so as to face my antagonist, I addressed a few brief remarks to him, and then, just as some one handed him a freshly loaded musket, I fired, aiming at his breast. I knew all the time that I should kill him if I shot at him, but had not intended to do so until he shot me in the toe. My bullet went a little high, striking the poor chap in the throat and passing out at the back of his neck. He staggered around after dropping his gun and finally pitched over the parapet and rolled down near me, where he lay dead."

No Double Stumps For Him.

Some days afterward young Evans got into the naval hospital at Norfolk, and there he came very near having another fight to save his legs. When they put him to bed he slipped his loaded revolver under his pillow. The surgeons came in and examined his wounds. "Take both legs off in the morning," he heard the chief surgeon order. That night the eighteen-year old boy did some serious thinking. He was too young to spend the rest of his life he might live a long while on double stumps. He resolved that he wouldn't do it; he would die first. When the doctors entered the ward next morning and gently explained to him how serious his wounds were he informed them that he had overheard the order to cut off both his legs.

"And I won't permit it," declared the young midget.

"But you know," said the doctor to whom the instructions had been given, "we must obey orders."

Evans reached under his pillow and brought forth his big "navy."

"There are lots of bullets in that," he said. "The moment I see your fellows entering that door with anything that looks like surgical instruments I'll begin firing, and I'll kill six of you as sure as shooting."

This created an uproar, but Evans saved his legs. On account of his spunkiness it appears that the doctors neglected him for the time being, and he almost died of fever. "I owe my life," he gratefully acknowledged, "to the wife and little daughter of the very doctor whom I made so mad; they attended me and brought me through."

But his troubles in connection with the Fort Fisher episode were by no means ended. After Evans was able to walk about on crutches his name went up for promotion, and the medical board examined him and recommended his retirement for disability. Accordingly he was retired. Only planters and his fighting career closed! No; that was not "Fighting Bob's" way. His right leg was so stiff that he could not walk without crutches, and a mere crutches, to be sure, is not much use aboard a warship. Evans induced a distinguished surgeon to break his leg over again and let it grow at an angle that would permit him to walk. The operation was successful, and the young officer was on crutches for the lifelong limp which distinguished him from every other officer in the navy. Then he made a fight for reinstatement, persuaded a special bill reinstating him to be drawn, and he was promoted thirty numbers.

Bluffed Bashaw of Tripoli.

Nearly everybody is familiar with the spunky attitude of Evans in the harbor of Valparaiso, Chile, in 1891, when, as commander of the gunboat Yorktown, surrounded by Chilean war vessels, he cleared his ship for action and threatened to fight unless Captain Schley quit crowding under his guns. A somewhat similar incident earlier in his career is not so well known. In 1875 Evans was one of the officers on an American cruiser in eastern waters, when the bashaw of Tripoli insulted the United States consul. Evans was sent ashore to request the bashaw to make amends. The latter refused. Then the characteristic "Fighting Bob" spunk arose to the surface and exploded fire, smoke and lead in a linguistic sense. The American officer told his dignity, the bashaw of Tripoli, that if he didn't fire a salute of a hundred guns to the American flag at once there wouldn't be enough left of his city to make a respectable mosque. This was what poker players would call a bluff, for Evans was not in command of the ship. However, the bashaw wilted and kowtowed. He regretted that he did not have powder enough to fire the required salute, but he had plenty of food and drink and a chef who knew how to tickle the epicurean palate, and he invited the United States naval officers to be his guests at a dinner, where he apologized to the consul and drank to the health of President Grant.

Shortly after the Valparaiso episode the Yorktown was sent to the fishing set to protect American interests against Canadian seal poachers. A sloop commanded by a husky Canadian skipper hove alongside. Commander Evans was amazed at seeing the skipper standing on deck, a British flag wrapped about his body, wildly gesticulating and loudly articulating, as he pointed to the American flag flying on the Yorktown. Evans boarded the sloop and discovered that the Canadian was cursing the American flag and defying anybody who fought under it. Polite remonstrance availed not. Evans was more amused than angry. He picked up a big blubber fish, a pasty thing like a jellyfish, soft and slippery, and, after swinging it around his head, struck the skipper full in the face. The blow knocked the man overboard. After he was fished out and brought up over the side he apologized for insulting the American flag.

Admiral Evans is one of those commanders who do things first and wire the navy department afterward. After the Maine was blown up in Havana harbor he told Secretary Long of the navy that in his opinion the officer in command of four war vessels which happened to be in the vicinity of Key West at the time should have steamed straight for Havana without waiting for orders and informed the Spanish captain general that he would stand guard over the mine connections to see that no further "incidents" happened. Secretary Long replied that any officer who would have had the audacity to do that would subject himself to the severest reprimand.

"And he would have been elected president of the United States at the next election," retorted "Fighting Bob."

It was about this time that Evans made his famous remark to the effect that if the department would send him to Cuban waters "Spanish would be the only language spoken in hell for the next six months."

The Admiral's Other Side.

Admiral Evans, for all his roughness and rough language, has a gentler side. Once he disobeyed orders in an effort to save the life of a sick sailor who was on board his ship. His orders were to proceed to a certain point for target practice, but, knowing that the concussion of the guns would injure the life of the sick man, he proceeded where he was for ten days until the sailor died.

At the close of the naval battle off Santiago the wounded Captain Eulate of the sunken battleship Viscaya was brought aboard the Iowa, commanded by Evans. Captain Eulate unbuckled his sword, kissed its hilt and handed it to Evans in token of surrender. Evans immediately handed it back.

Admiral Evans stands up not only for the dignity of the American flag, but for the dignity of the American sailor. Quite recently he declared that never again, except under positive orders, would he take his ships to two or three New England ports where some of his sailors in uniform have been discriminated against by certain elements of the population. A few years ago Admiral Evans was sitting at a table with local dignitaries in Oceanic garden cafe of the Palace hotel at San Francisco when he observed that two of his jackies had been ejected on the ground that the cafe had a position rule against the admission of bluejackets in uniform. The admiral called the men back, invited them to sit at his table and said, "Boys, what will you have?" There they sat for an hour, and nothing was too good for them.

President Roosevelt and Secretary Bonaparte of the navy are of one opinion with Admiral Evans in insisting that the uniform of the enlisted men in the navy must be respected. Not long ago the president twice footed a bill out of his own pocket to help pay the costs in a suit brought by a sailor for damages on account of a fine ejected from a public house. "Fighting Bob" is on the outlook for all such cases, and his language is plain when he speaks of them.

In fine, though he talks and acts in a way that is certain picturesque, he is not any fool's fool nor a blustering bullyer, but a plain, blunt man of war.

Missouri, Not Mizzouri.

A concerted revolution was planned in the Missouri legislature recently providing for the proper pronunciation of the name "Missouri." The following section explains just how it should be pronounced: "That the only true pronunciation of the name of the state in the opinion of this body is that received from the native Indians and that it should be pronounced in three syllables, accented on the second syllable. The vowel in the first syllable is short 'i,' in the second syllable long double 'o' as in oo, in the third short 'i,' 'u' in the two syllables in which it occurs has the sound of 'u' and not 'z.'" The legislature of Arkansas a quarter of a century ago decided that the name of that state should be pronounced Ar-kan-saw.

The Millinery Airship.

The wholesale milliners are busy preparing the models for spring and summer wear and have amazed to score up some unusually freakish shapes, the most remarkable of which is known as the "airship." This wonderful hat is made of very fine braid, and the model proper comes in the shape of a barrel shaped boat like an airship, which the milliners drape and gather together at the top in the mysterious way known only to the workers, says the Kansas City Star. A jet buckle, a bow of black velvet or a touch of silk adorns the center of the airship, and a plume or two is added for height, giving the most striking effect imaginable.

"The airships are going to be the thing," said a well known wholesaler, "and the women must have them, French or no freak, they are the novelty of the hour."

Hollow Glass Bricks.

The demand for hollow bricks and building blocks for house construction has induced glass manufacturers to put hollow glass bricks on the market, and they promise to be used extensively for novel and artistic effects, says the Building Magazine. The first glass bricks, being solid, proved a failure on account of their cost, but the hollow glass bricks can be made at a much less expense. They are lighter and stronger than clay bricks and are such excellent nonconductors that walls built of them are proof against dampness, sound, heat and cold. The bricks are sealed hermetically when hot and are placed in walls with a colorless mortar made of special glass. The bonding strength of the glass mortar is almost as great as the bricks themselves.

Rubber Made From Cereals.

Rubber is being made from cereals, especially wheat grains, macerated and moistened with ptyalin, it is said. Unlike other rubber substitutes, this can be hardened or vulcanized by sulphur. It is made in different grades suitable for waterproofing, floor covering, tires, paving and golf balls, and it is hoped by the experimenters that at last the cheap artificial substitute for rubber has been found.

(Continued from Page 5.)

like anybody else and laid his hands upon the table. He had strong, thin hands like—well, rather like yours. But he wore two rings on the third finger of his left hand—a heavy signet ring and a plain gold one."

Loder moved his hand imperceptibly till the cushion covered it. Lillian's words caused him no surprise, scarcely even any trepidation. He felt now that he had expected them, even waited for them, all along.

"I asked him to take off his rings," she went on, "and just for a second he hesitated—I could feel how hesitate. Then he seemed to have made up his mind, for he drew them off. He drew them off, Jack, and guess what I saw! Do guess!"

For the first time Loder involuntarily drew back into his corner of the couch. "I never guess," he said brusquely.

"Then I'll tell you. His hands were the hands of my Englishman! The rings covered the scar made by Ko Ko's teeth. I knew it instantly—the second my eyes rested on it. It was the same scar that I had found up dozens of times, that I had seen healed before I left Santiago."

"And you? What did you do?" Loder felt it singularly difficult and unpleasant to speak.

"Ah, that's the point. That's where I was stupid and made my mistake. I should have spoken to him on the moment, but I didn't. You know how one sometimes hesitates. Afterward it was too late."

"But you saw him afterward—in the rooms?" Loder spoke unwillingly.

"No, I didn't—that's the other point. I didn't see him in the rooms, and I haven't seen him since. Directly he was gone I left the tent—I pretended to be hungry and bored—oh, though I went through every pose, he was nowhere to be found. Once" she hesitated and laughed again—"once I thought I had found him, but it was only you—you, as you stood in that doorway with your mouth and chin hidden by Leonard Raine's hood. Wasn't it a queer mistake?"

There was an uncomfortable pause. Then Loder, feeling the need of speech, broke the silence suddenly. "Where do I come in?" he asked abruptly. "What am I wanted for?"

"To help to throw light on the mystery! I've seen Blanche's list of people, and there wasn't a man I couldn't place—no outsider ever squeezes through Blanche's door. I have questioned Bobby Blessington, but he can't remember who came to the tent with Jack. And Bobby was so upset to have Lee-Carroll." She spoke in desperation, but almost immediately the seven faded and she smiled again. "Now that I've explained Jack," she added, "what do you suggest?"

For the first time Loder grasped what his presence in the room really meant, and at best the knowledge was disconcerting. It is not every day that a man is called upon to unmask himself.

"Suggest?" he repeated blankly.

"Yes. I'd rather have your idea of the affair than anybody else's. You are so clear and sarcastic and keen that you can't help getting straight at the middle of a fact."

When Lillian wanted anything she could be very sweet. She suddenly dropped her half petulant tone—she suddenly ceased to be a spoiled child. With a perfectly graceful movement she drew quite close to Loder and slid gently to her knees.

This is an attitude that few women can safely assume. It requires all the attributes of youth, suppleness and a certain buoyant ease. But Lillian never acted without justification and as she leaned toward Loder, her face lifted, her slight figure and pale hair scattered by the firelight, she made a picture that it would have been difficult to criticise.

But the person who should have appreciated it stared steadily beyond it to the fire. His mind was absorbed by one question—the question of how he might reasonably leave the house before discovery became assured.

Lillian, attentively watchful of him, saw the uneasy look, and her own face fell. But, as she looked, an inspiration came to her—a remembrance of many interviews with Chilcote smoothed and facilitated by the timely use of tobacco.

"Jack," she said softly, "before you say another word I insist on your lighting a cigarette." She leaned forward, resting against his knee.

At her words Loder's eyes left the fire. His attention was suddenly needed for a new and more imminent difficulty. "Thanks!" he said quickly. "I—I have no wish to smoke."

"It isn't a matter of what you wish, but of what I say." She smiled. She knew that Chilcote with a cigarette between his lips was infinitely more tractable than Chilcote sitting idle, and she had no intention of ignoring the knowledge.

But Loder caught at her words. "Before you ordered me to smoke," he said, "you told me to give you some advice. Your first command must have prior claim." He grasped unhesitatingly at the less risky theme.

She looked up at him. "You're always nicer when you smoke," she persisted caressingly. "Light a cigarette and give me one."

Loder's mouth became set. "No," he said, "we'll stick to this advice business. It interests me."

"Yes—afterward."

"No; now. You want to find out why this Englishman from Italy was at your sister's party and why he disappeared?"

There are times when a malignant obstinacy seems to affect certain people. The only answer Lillian made was to pass her hand over Loder's waistcoat and, feeling his cigarette case, to draw it from the pocket.

He affected not to see it. "Do you think he recognized you in that tent?" he insisted desperately.

She held out the case. "Here are your cigarettes. You know we're always more social when we smoke."

In the short interval while she looked up into his face several ideas passed through Loder's mind. He thought of standing up suddenly and so regaining his advantage. He wondered quickly whether one hand could possibly suffice for the taking out and lighting of two cigarettes. Then all need for speculation was pushed suddenly aside.

Lillian, looking into his face, saw his fresh look of disturbance, and from long experience again changed her tactics. Laying the cigarette case on the couch, she put one hand on his shoulder, the other on his left arm. Hundreds of times this caressing touch had quieted Chilcote.

"Dear old boy!" she said soothingly, her hand moving slowly down his arm.

In a flash of understanding the consequences of this position came to him. Action was imperative, at whatever risk. With an abrupt gesture he rose.

The movement was awkward. He got to his feet precipitately. Lillian drew back, surprised and startled, catching involuntarily at his left hand to steady her position.

Her fingers grasped at, then held his. He made no effort to release them. With a dogged acknowledgement, he admitted himself worsted.

How long she stayed immovable, holding his hand, neither of them knew. The process of a woman's instinct is so subtle, so obscure that it would be futile to apply it to the consequence of time. She kept her hold mechanically, as though his fingers possessed some peculiar virtue. Then at last she spoke.

"Rings, Jack?" she said very slowly. And under the two short words a whole world of incredulity and surmise made itself felt.

Loder laughed.

At the sound she dropped his hand and rose from her knees. What her suspicions, what her instincts were she could not have clearly defined, but her action was unhesitating. Without a moment's uncertainty she turned to the fireplace, pressed the electric button and flooded the room with light.

There is no force so demoralizing as unexpected light. Loder took a step backward, his hand hanging unguarded by his side, and Lillian, stepping forward, caught it again before he could prevent. Lifting it quickly, she looked scrutinizingly at the two rings.

All women jump to conclusions, and it is extraordinary how seldom they jump short. Seeing only what Lillian saw, knowing only what she knew, no man would have staked a definite opinion but the other sex takes a different view. As she stood facing at the times her thoughts and her conclusions raced through her mind like arrows—all aimed and full straining toward one point. She remembered the day when she and Chilcote had talked of dandies, her scepticism and his vehement defense of the idea, his evident interest in the book "Other Men's Sins," and his manifestos against idle and frivolous round of duties. She remembered her own first confused recognition of the eyes that had looked at her in the doorway of her sister's house, and, last of all, she remembered Chilcote's unaccountable avoidance of the same subject of likenesses when she had mentioned it yesterday driving through the park, and with it his name usually curt repudiation of his former opinions. She reviewed each item, then she raised her head slowly and looked at Loder.

He was prepared for the glance and met it steadily. In the long moment that her eyes searched his face it was she and not he who changed color. She was the first to speak. "You were the man whose hands I saw in the tent," she said. She made the statement in her usual soft tones, but a slight tremor of excitement underran her voice. Poodles, Persian kittens, even crystal gazing balls, seemed very far away in view of this tangible, fabulous, present interest. "You are not Jack Chilcote," she said very slowly. "You are wearing his clothes and speaking in his voice, but you are not Jack Chilcote." Her tone quickened with a touch of excitement. "You needn't keep silent and look at me," she said. "I know quite well what I am saying, though I don't understand it, though I have no real proof"—She paused, momentarily disconcerted by her companion's silent and steady gaze, and in the pause a curious and unexpected thing occurred.

Loder laughed suddenly—a full, confident, reassured laugh. All the web that the past half hour had spun about him, all the intolerable sense of an impending crash, lifted suddenly. He saw his way clearly, and it was Lillian who had opened his eyes.

Still looking at her, he smiled—a smile of reliant determination, such as Chilcote had never worn in his life. And with a calm gesture he released his hand.

"The greatest charm of woman is her imagination," he said quietly. "Without it there would be no color in life; we would come into and drop out of it with the same uninteresting tone of drab reality." He paused and smiled again.

At his smile Lillian involuntarily drew back, the color deepening in her cheeks. "Why do you say that?" she asked.

He lifted his head. With each moment he felt more certain of himself. "Because that is my attitude," he said. "As a man I admire your imagination, but as a man I fail to follow your reasoning."

The words and the tone both stung her. "Do you realize the position?" she asked sharply. "Do you realize that, whatever your plans are, I can spoil them?"

Loder still met her eyes. "I realize nothing of the sort," he said.

"Then you admit that you are not Jack Chilcote?"

"I neither deny nor admit. My identity is obvious. I can get twenty men to swear to it at any moment that you like. The fact that I haven't worn rings till now will scarcely interest them."

"But you do admit—to me, that you are not Jack?"

"I deny nothing—and admit nothing. I still offer my congratulations."

"Upon what?"

"The same possession—your imagination."

Lillian stamped her foot. Then by a quick effort she recovered her temper. "Prove me to be wrong!" she said, with a fresh touch of excitement, "Take off your rings and let me see your hand."

With a delicate gesture Loder put his hand behind his back. "I never gratify childish curiosity," he said, with another smile.

Again a flash of anger crossed her eyes. "Are you sure," she said, "that it's quite wise to talk like that?"

Loder laughed again. "Is that a threat?"

"Perhaps."

"Then it's an empty one."

"Why?"

Before replying he paused a moment, looking down at her.

"I conclude," he began quietly, "that your idea is to present this wild, improbable story to your people to believe that John Chilcote, whom they see before them, is not John Chilcote, but somebody else. Now, you'll find that a harder task than you imagine. This is a skeptical world, and people are absurdly fond of their own eyesight. We are all journalists nowadays—we all want facts. The first thing you will be asked for is your proof. And what does your proof consist of? The circumstance that John Chilcote, who has always derided jewelry, has lately taken to wearing rings! Your own testimony, unattended by any witnesses, that with those rings off his finger bears a scar belonging to another man! No; on close examination I scarcely imagine that your case would hold." He stopped, fired by his own logic. The future might be Chilcote's, but the present was his, and this present, with its immeasurable possibilities, had been rescued from catastrophe. "No," he said again. "When you get your proof perhaps we'll have another talk, but till then"—

"Till then?" She looked up quickly, but almost at once her question died away.

The door had opened, and the servant who had admitted Loder stood in the opening.

"Dinner is served!" he announced in his deferential voice.

(To Be Continued)

FORMER DIXON BOY MAKES A STRIKE

JOHN BARGE RATHBUN IS INVENTOR OF VALUABLE ELECTRICAL DEVICE.

DOES AWAY WITH PNEUMATICS

As Now Used in Tool Work—Young Man Is Employed in Hammond, Ind.

John Barge Rathbun, of Hammond, Ind., a grandson of Attorney William Barge of this city, is in line to become a wealthy man. Mr. Rathbun, but twenty-six years of age, is the inventor of an electrical device which will do away with pneumatic tool work. In a few days the young inventor will be in possession of his patent and his many friends in the Indiana town are rejoicing over the young man's bright prospects.

It is quite probable that a company will be organized and a plant will be erected in Hammond to manufacture the device.

In speaking of the invention, the Hammond Daily News says:

"The new invention, its patentee declares, will revolutionize trades where pneumatic tools and machinery are required.

"It is an electric hammer supplanting the use of compressed air, which may only be had where there is a compressor in use. The Rathbun invention may be connected with the power where there is an electric light current and will thus be invaluable to the small manufacturer in the small town."

Mr. Rathbun, the inventor of the reciprocating device, is at present electrical engineer at the Standard Steel Car works in Hammond. He is a young man and has several other ideas on his mind from which he expects to add to his store. His people reside at Evanston. Mr. Rathbun's mother is a daughter of Attorney William Barge. He was born in this city and has many friends here who will be delighted with his success as an inventor.

"There's no use talking"—that's what the woman says after she has stated her side of the argument. And there isn't.

Big Ranch For Sale !

800 ACRES

Under Irrigation !

Here is an opportunity to purchase a model ranch --well improved with a new house, barns, granaries, cattle sheds, hog houses, orchard of 80 trees --great variety of farm implements.

This ranch was awarded gold medal at St. Louis and Portland Expositions

A company might buy this ranch and make half dozen or more farms out of it.

For particulars apply to

Dr. David H. Law.

DIXON, ILLS.

Danger in Asking Advice.

When you have a cough or a cold do not ask some one what is good for it, as there is danger in taking some unknown preparation. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs, colds and prevents pneumonia. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Rowland Bros.

Bee's Laxative Cough Syrup containing Honey and Tar is especially appropriate for children, no opiates or poisons of any character, conforms to the conditions of the National Pure Food and Drug Law, June 30, 1906 For Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. It expels Coughs and Colds by gently moving the bowels. Guaranteed Rowland Bros. or Leake Bros.

The relief of Coughs and Colds through laxative influence, originated with Bee's Laxative Cough Syrup containing Honey and Tar, a cough syrup containing no opiates or poison which is extensively sold. Secure a bottle at once, obtain a guarantee coupon, and if not fully satisfied with results, your money will be refunded. Rowland Bros. and Leake Bros.

Nothing will relieve indigestion that is not a thorough digestant. Kodol digests what you eat and allows the stomach to rest—recuperate—grow strong again. KODOL is a solution of digestive acids and as nearly as possible approximates the digestive juices that are found in the stomach. KODOL takes the work of digestion off the digestive organs, and while performing their work itself does greatly assist the stomach to a thorough rest. In addition the ingredients of KODOL are such as to make it a corrective of the highest efficiency and by such action the stomach is restored to its normal activity and power. KODOL is manufactured in strict conformity with the National Pure Food and Drugs Law.

Sold by Rowland Bros.

You ought to know what you are giving your baby. You will know if you use Cascasweet and take the trouble to look at the wrapper. Every ingredient is shown there in plain English. Cascasweet is best corrective for the stomachs of babies and Children.

Sold by Rowland Bros.

Notice to Our Customers.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs colds and lung troubles is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs, and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. Rowland Bros.

We have secured the agency for Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new laxative that makes the liver lively purifies the breath, cures headache and regulates the digestive organs Cures chronic constipation. Ask us about it. Rowland Bros.

ManZan Pile Remedy put up in convenient, collapsible tubes with nozzle attachment so that the remedy may be applied at the very seat of the trouble, thus relieving almost instantly bleeding, itching or protruding piles. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Rowland Bros., or Leake Bros. Drug store.

Piles of people have Piles. Why suffer from piles when you can use DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve and get relief? Nothing else so good. Beware of imitations. See that the name is stamped on each box.

Sold by Rowland Bros.

The Scrap Book

The Paramount Issue.

One day during the campaign of 1900 Major Henry Newman was at Poplar Bluff, Mo., preaching Democracy pure and undefiled in his best form, but refraining from any discussion of the "paramount issue." Among the major's auditors was a citizen in a policeman's helmet who marked the omission and interrupted.

"How about the Philipayins?" he asked with a brogue which left no doubt as to his nativity.

Major Newman continued without appearing to notice the questioner.

"How about the Philipayins?" came again at the end of one of the major's best periods.

Half a dozen of these interruptions followed with no apparent let-up to the Irishman's persistence.

"My friend," said Major Newman at length, "I'll tell you about the Philipayins."

The imitation of the brogue was perfect, and everybody chuckled.

"I'll tell you confidentially," said the major seriously, "what I'm in favor of doing with the Philipayins. I'd trade the Philipayins to Great Britain for Ireland, and then we could raise our own policemen."

FATE.

Two shall be born the whole wide world apart
And speak in different tongues and have no thought
Each of the other's being and no heed,
And these o'er unknown seas to unknown lands
Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying death
And all unconsciously shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this one end—
That one day out of darkness they shall meet
And read life's meaning in each other's eyes.

And two shall walk some narrow way of life,
So nearly side by side that should one turn
Ever so little space to left or right
They needs must stand acknowledged face to face.
And yet with wistful eyes that never meet,
With groping hands that never clasp and lips
Calling in vain to ears that never hear.
They seek each other all their weary days
And die unsatisfied. And this is fate.
—Susan Marr Spalding.

Choate's Answer.

Some one asked of Joseph H. Choate, "If you could not be yourself, whom would you rather be?" Mr. Choate pondered. Then looking up and catching the eye of his wife, answered, "Mrs. Choate's second husband."

Montaigne on Fools.

In discussion nothing vexes me so much with folly as that it is more satisfied with itself than wisdom can reasonably be. Obstinacy and foolhardiness fill their possessors with joy and assurance. 'Tis for the most ignorant to look at other men over the shoulder, always returning from the combat full of joy and triumph. And for the most part this assurance of speech and gayety of countenance give them the better of it in the opinion of the audience. Obstinacy of opinion in argument is the surest proof of folly. Is there anything so assured, resolute, disdainful, serious and grave as the ass?

Love of Country.

In the last days of the Confederacy General Longstreet observed a soldier in tattered clothing standing in mud and a beating rain during a temporary halt of the column. The soldier was soliloquizing for the benefit of the bystanders: "I love my country," he said. "I could die for my country. Breathes there a man with soul so dead who to himself hath never said, 'This is my own, my native land?' But if I ever do get through with this war—if I do get through sure enough—I'll be damned if I ever fall in love with another country!"

Courage Loves a Lofty Path.

I am encouraged by these things with which you think to scare me. I long to stand where the Sun himself trembles to stand. It is the part of grovelers and cowards to follow the safe track. Courage loves a lofty path.—Seneca.

One Like Her.

A large touring automobile containing a man and his wife in a narrow road met a hay wagon fully loaded. The woman declared that the farmer must back out, but her husband contended that she was unreasonable.

"But you can't back the automobile so far," she said, "and I don't intend to move for anybody. He should have seen us."

The husband pointed out that this was impossible owing to an abrupt turn in the road.

"I don't care," she insisted, "I won't move if we have to stay here all night."

The man in the automobile was starting to argue the matter when the farmer, who had been sitting quietly on the hay, interrupted.

"Never mind, sir," he exclaimed. "I'll try to back out. I've got one just like her at home."—Philadelphia Ledger.

John, the Unknown.

During the great epidemic of yellow fever at Memphis the members of the relief committee were at their wits' end to obtain watchers, when a man with coarse features, close cropped hair and shuffling gait went directly to one of the attending physicians and said, "I want to nurse." The doctor looked at him critically, concluded he was not fitted for the work in any way and replied, "You are not needed." "I wish to nurse," persisted the stranger. "Try me for a week. If you don't like me, then dismiss me. If you do, pay me my wages." "Very well," said the doctor, "I'll take you, although, to be candid, I hesitate to do so." Then he added mentally, "I'll keep my eye on him." But the man soon proved that he needed nobody's eye upon him. In a few weeks he had become one of the most valuable nurses on that heroic force. He was tireless and self denying. Wherever the pestilence raged most fiercely he worked hardest. The suffering and the stinking adored him. To the neglected and the forgotten his rough face was as the face of an angel. He acted so strangely on paydays, however, that he was followed through back streets to an obscure place, where he was seen to put his whole week's earnings into a relief box for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers. Not long afterward he sickened and died of the plague, and when his body was prepared for its unnamed grave, for he had never told who he was, a livid mark was found which showed that John, the nurse, had been branded as a convicted felon.

Against the Lightning Rod.

A long time ago a member of the Dutch Reformed church in Poughkeepsie made this protest against a proposition to buy a lightning rod for the church: "We've been to great deal troubles and great deal spense to build a house for God Almitis, and now if he's a mind to dunder on his own house and burn him up, let him dunder den! I shan't vote for de dunder rod!"

La Rochefoucauld on Love.

Love, like fire, must have continual movement. When it ceases to hope and fear, it ceases to exist.

The reason why lovers are never weary of being together is because they are always talking of themselves.

Coldness in love is a sure means of being beloved.

The more we love the nearer are we to hate.

Women who love, more easily pardon great indiscretions than little infidelities.

It is impossible to love a second time what we have once really ceased to love.

He Liked the Family.

Governor Claiborne F. Jackson of Missouri married five sisters. After one wife had been lost and appropriately mourned he espoused another, and he kept his courting within a narrow circle of his own relatives, for he rather liked the family.

The venerable father of these girls was almost deaf, and when the governor went to this octogenarian to ask for his surviving daughter the following conversation ensued:

"I want Lizzie!"

"Eh?"

"I want you to let me have Elizabeth!"

"Oh, you want Lizzie, do you? What for?"

"For my wife!"

"For life?"

"I want—to—marry—her!"

"Oh, yes! Just so, I hear you, boy."

"I'm glad you do!" roared the governor.

"Well," slowly responded the veteran, "you needn't yell so that the whole neighborhood knows it! Yes, you can have her. You've got 'em all now, my lad, but for goodness' sake, if anything happens to that 'ere poor little gal don't come and ask me for the old woman!"

Jackson solemnly promised that he never would.

The Deadly Tongue.

The second most deadly instrument of destruction is the dynamite gun. The gun merely kills bodies; the tongue kills reputations and ofttimes ruins characters. Each gun works alone; each loaded tongue has a hundred accomplices. The havoc of the gun is visible at once. The full evil of the tongue lives through all the years; even the eye of Omniscience might grow tired in tracing it to its finality. The crimes of the tongue are words of unkindness, of anger, of malice, of envy, of bitterness, of harsh criticism, gossip, lying and scandal. Theft and murder are awful crimes, yet in any single year the aggregate sorrow, pain and suffering they cause in a nation is microscopic when compared with the sorrows that come from the crimes of the tongue.—William George Jordan.

Something New In Kentucky.

Fairbanks of Indiana and Shaw of Iowa were stumping Kentucky. After a successful meeting the Kentucky colonel who had the two Republican statesmen in charge invited them into the hotel barroom for some refreshment.

"What'll you have?" he asked Senator Fairbanks.

"A little cold apollinaris," was the reply.

"And you?" said the host to Governor Shaw.

"I think I will have a glass of buttermilk."

The barkeeper turned to the Kentuckian. "What shall I give you, colonel?" he asked.

The Kentucky gentleman heaved a long sigh. "Under the circumstances," he said, "I think you can give me a piece of pie."

Schopenhauer on Innocence.

Innocence is in its very nature stupid. The first criminal and murderer, Cain, who acquired a knowledge of guilt, and through guilt acquired a knowledge of virtue by repentance, and so came to understand the meaning of life, is a tragical figure more significant and almost more respectable than all the innocent fools in the world put together.

MAIL-ORDER WAYS

A BAD ADVERTISEMENT FOR CATALOGUE HOUSES.

AT SCHOOL OF EXPERIENCE

Sooner or Later It Teaches Every Mail Order Patron the Error of Sending His Money from Home.

The methods of the mail-order houses are their worst advertisement. Sooner or later there will come a time in the experience of every purchaser of their goods when he will wish "he hadn't done it," when he will wish he had spent his money with his home merchants. This is not only because he will see the ruin wrought in his own community by the nefarious practice of sending the money of the community to the city, but also because of the practices of the mail order concerns.

The story in the catalogue sounds well. It sounds like you would get the identical thing you wanted and at a much lower price than you had imagined it could be bought for, and you order it. The purchase arrives and when opened you feel that some mistake has been made, that the concern has sent you the wrong goods; it is not what you ordered.

Ah, but it is! The difference is between the way it actually looks and the way it sounds in the catalogue.

You explain that the goods you received is not what you ordered and ask for an accounting, and are told that it is you that is in error, that you got just what you ordered, and then if you are wise you buy of the home merchant next time, and know what you get when you pass over the money for it. He may not be able to sell you what you thought you were buying from the mail-order house at the catalogue price, but he can sell you, if he has it, the same goods you get from the mail-order houses at an equal or less price than they ask for it, and what is more, he can sell you what you really want at as reasonable a price as you can get it for elsewhere.

The following letter, written by a Michigan farmer, explains in a clear and unmistakable way the danger of buying of mail-order concerns. It was addressed to one of the largest of this class of institution in this country:

Baldwin, Mich., Jan. 12, 1907.

Gentlemen:

I have your favor of recent date and also your catalogues and accompanying circulars offering premiums for distribution of the same among my friends. I have no doubt that, as you say, I will thereby confer a great favor upon you, but I am compelled to take issue with you on the statement that I will also confer a favor upon my friends.

In my dealings with you, extending over some time past, I have received no favors from you—I paid for all I got, and the length of time I traded with you, instead of establishing friendly relations and gaining me additional favor as it would in a home store, gave you the opinion that, unlike a new customer, to whom you give your very best, so they will come again, I was a steady comer and any old thing would do for me.

Our last deal opened my eyes and convinced me of your policy. Your catalogues offer some apparently great bargains. But let us draw up our chairs and see if there are not a few things very essential to the rural citizen that are not mentioned within its voluminous bulk.

For instance, there is no reference to paying cash or exchanging goods for wheat, oats, corn, beans, butter, eggs and hay.

How much will you pay for cattle, sheep and hogs, f. o. b., at Baldwin?

How much will you pay to support the Lake county schools and educate our children? How much for improving our roads and bridges? For supporting the poor? For the general public expense?

On what page do you offer to contribute money to the support of our churches?

What line of credit will you extend to me when my money is low because of sickness, or poor crops? What do you provide in the way of entertainment for the public and in the way of providing those things that make a town desirable and thus keep up the value of my property?

As a matter of fact, do you do anything to help locally or do you merely take the money [illegible] of the community [illegible] ing it [illegible] better to call upon our local dealer and look over his stock where we can see the goods before buying. There are then no errors in change or refunds to be haggled over across a 300-mile stretch.

Yes, it is better to trade at home. Our home merchant's guarantee upon an article means something, as he wants our good will. Keeping the money at home benefits home industries and thus, indirectly, us. We cannot expect to sell our products to the local merchant and do our trading in Chicago. It is all one-sided and some time we would have no local merchant to do our buying.

Catalogue houses, I have found from bitter experiences, are tricky. If those who are dealing with them will watch their purchases, they will find it so sooner or later. Our last deal, had it occurred here at home, would have been straightened out in five minutes and without feeling, but with you it takes me all winter to get my money back when the goods are not satisfactory, and even then I get only a credit card which is lost through studied carelessness upon the part of someone in your concern so that I have nothing to show for my claim.

Every man should trade at home if conditions admit of purchasing a good article at reasonable prices. If not, then he had better trade at the next town or city that his money may go to build up the country around him. He sends it to Chicago that it may go into profits of some big mail-order house until there is enough sucker money to build and endow some great charitable institution as a monument to the greatness of the mail-order man and the gullibleness of the easy public.

I have already asked that you adjust the matter of our last deal. I want my money returned without further dickering and unless I get it I shall certainly get its equivalent in advertising you and your methods among the people of Lake county.

Awaiting your reply, I am,

Yours truly,
CARL SCHULTZ.

Wolf Lake, Michigan. P. O. Baldwin, Mich.

Can you, Mr. Purchaser, not profit by the experience of others and turn your money into home channels by trading with home merchants where you will get a dollar's worth for a dollar, or must you follow the mail-order man's lead to trouble for yourself and destruction for your community? Do not wait for that evil day when you have learned wisdom in the expensive school of personal experience, but profit by that purchased by others. You will find it far cheaper and more satisfactory in the end.

The one sure method of curbing the mail-order giant is to bind him with the thongs of home patronage. Are you helping in this work? Are you spending your money at home and helping your town to grow, or are you sending it to the city to swell the fortunes of the mail-order man?

A Turkish Health Report.

The French government, wishing to obtain definite statistics on points relating to certain Turkish provinces recently sent blanks with questions relating to certain Turkish provinces, to be answered to the Provincial governors. The replies received from the Pasha of Damascus are worth quoting:

Question. What is the death rate in your province?

Answer. In Damascus it is the will of Allah that all should die. Some die young and some die old.

Q. What is the annual number of births?

A. God alone can say—I do not know, and hesitate to inquire.

Q. Are the supplies of water sufficient and of good quality?

A. From the remotest period no one has died in Damascus of thirst.

General remarks as to the local sanitation: Man should not bother himself or his brother with questions that concern only God.

A Squelcher.

"I gave that odious Mrs. Doughpurse something to think of this afternoon," says Mrs. Bankfull to her husband, who was amusing himself by tossing $20 gold pieces into the artificial lake in the drawing room for the pleasure of hearing the gold pieces plunk as they sunk.

"Whatja say to her?" asked Mr. Bankfull, rolling himself a cigarette in a hundred-dollar bill.

"She was boasting about the solid-gold radiators they are having put into their new house, and I told her we thought steam heat was so old-fashioned that we were going to heat our house with radium hereafter."—Judge.

Minister Discovers Comet.

Ministerial duties do not prevent the Rev. Joel H. Metcalf, of Taunton, Mass., from pursuing astronomical investigations. His study of the stars has resulted in the discovery of a new comet, which is now being closely observed by astronomers throughout the world. It has been named Metcalf's comet.

HER ORDEAL IS ENDED

Mrs. Harry Thaw, After Five Days on the Grill, Finally Steps Down.

HUMMEL PROVES OF NO VALUE

Looks Like the End of the Trial Is Coming in Sight.

Diary Kept by Evelyn Nesbit Is a Feature of the Session—Her Views of Things While at School.

New York, Feb. 27. — Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's long ordeal upon the witness stand at the trial of her husband for the killing of Stanford White has come to an end. Jerome finished his cross-examination, which had lasted through nearly five court days, at the morning session. The redirect and re-cross-examinations were of the briefest character, and just prior to adjournment it was announced that the defendant's wife had finally been excused. The completion of Mrs. Thaw's examination followed the unsuccessful effort of the prosecution to draw from Abraham Hummel certain facts relating to the affidavit which Mrs. Thaw is said to have made in Hummel's law office.

Hummel Allowed to Say Little.

In this affidavit it is declared there was an allegation that Thaw had beaten the girl while abroad in 1903 when she told him there was no truth in the story about her relations with Stanford White. Delmas blocked practically every question put to Hummel. The witness got no farther than to say he knew Mrs. Thaw; that she came to his office Oct. 27, 1903, and that he dictated to a stenographer while she was there. Justice Fitzgerald held that under the rules of evidence covering Mrs. Thaw's testimony the introduction of collateral facts was not permissible.

Just Cleaned Up Odds and Ends.

Mrs. Thaw was given the opportunity to clean up the odds and ends of her story. Jerome introduced in evidence her school-girl diary, and read certain extracts from it. They cause many smiles in the court room, reflecting as they did the young woman's views of life during that period. Mrs. Thaw denied again that she had ever used a penny of the letter of credit Stanford White gave to her under seal before she went to Europe with Thaw and her mother.

EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY

They Make the Witness Smile When She Reads Them.

Several extracts from Evelyn Nesbit's diary were read out in court, and as Mrs. Thaw read them over before they were read out she occasionally smiled. She said she kept the diary while at school in Pompton, N. J., in 1902. Jerome then read a few extracts from the diary. One was as follows: "Mrs. De Mille said to come right in and I jumped with the agility of a soubrette and began to get shy." Another read: "She has a son, but I must say he is a pie-faced mutt."

Then Jerome read this: "My room here is neither large nor small. There is a white, virtuous bed. I took a nap, and the last thing I remember was I wondered how far I am from Rector's. Rector's is really not a proper place for an innocent young person, but I always had a weakness for it." * * *

"When one comes to think it over it is good to have lived. A girl who has always been good and never had any scandal about her is fortunate in more ways than one. On the other hand, not one of them will ever be anything. By anything I mean just that. They will perhaps be good wives and mothers, but whether it is ambition or foolish I want to be a good actress first. * * * If I stay here long I'll get just like the rest. I am very susceptible and I'll soon be a ! ! !" Jerome said that here appeared three exclamation points and a pen sketch of a nun.

She said that wherever Thaw saw White after she had told Thaw the story of her ruin he acted irrationally. On one occasion he seemed to have a fit—he cried, sobbed and bit his nails, his body trembled and his eyes rolled. He believed that White had a gang following him and always went armed, and this conduct continued until he had killed White.

Referring to the report that she was mixed up with the Garland divorce case, which she denied, she said that Garland told her mother that if they had anything to do with White he (Garland) would have nothing to do with them. She said that her friendship with Garland ceased when she met Stanford White.

Railway Is "Taking in Sail."

Chicago, Feb. 27.—Owing to railway legislation and the difficulty of raising money, as well as the increased cost of labor and material, the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad has temporarily abandoned improvements and extensions, for which the management expected to spend between $6,000,000 and $8,000,000.

Courage of Their Convictions?

Chicago, Feb. 27.—Simplified spelling brought about a spirited discussion during the session here of the educators and was finally indorsed by a vote of 105 to 94, but when it was proposed to let all teachers who desired to do so teach simplified spelling it was defeated.

FEARFUL ITCHING BURNING SORES

Boy in Misery 12 Years—Eczema Spread Over Body in Rough Scales, Cracked, Inflamed, and Swollen—Case Pronounced Incurable, but Completely Cured by Two Sets of Cuticura Remedies.

HIS SKIN NOW FINE AND SMOOTH AS SILK

"I wish to inform you that your wonderful Cuticura has put a stop to twelve years of misery I passed with my son. As an infant I noticed on his body a red spot and treated same with different remedies for about five years, but when the spot began to get larger I put him under the care of doctors. Under their treatment the disease spread to four different parts of his body. The longer the doctors treated him the worse it grew. During the day it would get rough and form like scales. At night it would be cracked, inflamed, and badly swollen, with terrible burning and itching. When I think of his suffering, it nearly breaks my heart. His screams could be heard down-stairs. The suffering of my son made me full of misery. I had no ambition to work, to eat, nor could I sleep.

"One doctor told me that my son's eczema was incurable, and gave it up for a bad job. One evening I saw an article in the paper about the wonderful Cuticura and decided to give it a trial.

"I tell you that Cuticura Ointment is worth its weight in gold, and when I had used the first box of Ointment there was a great improvement, and by the time I had used the second set of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent my child was cured. He is now twelve years old, and his skin is as fine and smooth as silk. Michael Steinman, 7 Sumner Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., April 16, 1905."

FOR WOMAN'S EYE

Too much stress cannot be placed on the great value of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills in antiseptic cleansing, thus affording pure, sweet, and economical local and constitutional treatment for inflammations, itchings, irritations, relaxations, displacements, and pains, as well as such sympathetic affections as anaemia, chlorosis, hysteria, nervousness, and debility.

Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Mailed Free, How to Cure Skin Humors.

ORINO
Laxative Fruit Syrup

Pleasant to take

The new laxative. Does not gripe or nauseate. Cures stomach and liver troubles and chronic constipation by restoring the natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Refuse substitutes. Price 50c.

Rowland Bros. Druggists.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup

CONTAINS HONEY AND TAR

Relieves Colds by working them out of the system through a copious and healthy action of the bowels. Relieves Coughs by cleansing the mucous membranes of the throat, chest and bronchial tubes.

"As pleasant to the taste as Maple Sugar"

Children Like It

Ask for the 1906 Kodol Almanac and 200 year calendar.

Rowland Bros., Druggist.

It goes to the root of disease, invigorates, strengthens, exhilarates. Its life producing properties are not contained in any other known remedy. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Tea or Tablets, 35 cents. Rowland Bros

Advice to Mothers: Don't let your children waste away. They can be strong, healthy and vigorous with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It's a swift winged messenger of health. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

Sold by Rowland Bros.

Public Speaker Interrupted.

Public speakers are frequently interrupted by people coughing. This would not happen if Foley's Honey and Tar were taken, as it cures coughs and colds and prevents pneumonia and consumption. The genuine contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. Rowland Bros.

EXPERTS ON INSANITY

They Are Giving Their View of the Matter in the Harry K. Thaw Trial.

INTENTION OF LAWYER JEROME

Indications That He Is Going to Ask a Lunacy Commission.

Mrs. Harry Thaw and Her Brother Howard Nesbit, Will Probably Clash in an Issue of Veracity.

New York, Feb. 28.—Interest in the Thaw trial centered in the maneuvers of District Attorney Jerome, who seemed to give further indication of his purpose in the near future to apply to the court for a commission in lunacy to report upon the present condition of the defendant's mind. The witness stand for the greater part of the day was occupied by Dr. Britton D. Evans, director of the New Jersey

DELPHIN M. DELMAS.

Hospital for the Insane at Morris Plains, N. J., an alienist for the defense who was up for cross-examination. Jerome seemed to direct his efforts at getting from Dr. Evans information as to the exact recognized forms of insanity from which the expert declared Harry Thaw was suffering at the time of the "brain storm" which resulted in the killing of White.

Will Call a Thaw Alienist.

Dr. Evans had testified that in his will Thaw displayed evidences of a melancholic state of mind. The district attorney dwelt for an hour or more upon the subject of melancholia, and then asked the expert if it was not true that in acute melancholia there is a recollection of the miliestia in at least one-third of all cases. Dr. Evans said there was. Jerome said he intended calling as the witness in rebuttal Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, the alienist who was first employed by the Thaw defense, but who has not heretofore figured in the trial.

Why He Will Call the Doctor.

Dr. Hamilton recently returned from Europe and in a published interview just after he landed, was reported to have said that he came to the conclusion that Thaw was insane at the time of the tragedy and that he is insane now. The district attorney also stated that he would call Dr. Charles F. Bingaman, of Pittsburg, the Thaw family physician, in rebuttal. Dr. Bingaman was on the stand for a short while, but Delmas objected when Jerome started in to cross-examine the physician as to insanity in the Thaw family, on the ground that the witness had not qualified as an expert. Jerome thereupon told Dr. Bingaman to hold himself in readiness to take the stand for the state.

HOWARD NESBIT TO TESTIFY

Indications That Brother and Sister Will Be in Contradiction.

Dr. Bingaman told of visiting Thaw in the Tombs during August last, when the prisoner seemed much depressed and suffered from the delusion that a conspiracy had been formed against him, complaining that he was not allowed to put paper over the grating in his cell door because "they" wanted the cold air to blow in and give him pneumonia, so he would die and his case never come to trial.

By recalling Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw to the stand for a few questions which he had omitted on his long cross-examination Jerome indicated that he would call Howard Nesbit, her brother, to contradict her in a matter of credibility. He asked Mrs. Thaw if she had not told her brother that Thaw had treated her cruelly while abroad because she refused to tell lies about Stanford White and say he had drugged and mistreated her. He also wanted to know if the brother had not bought her a pistol with which she might defend herself against Thaw. The defendant's wife denied absolutely that there was any truth in any of these statements, and said she had never owned or carried a pistol in her life.

Delmas announced that the defense would conclude its case this week. This, however, was upon the assumption that the district attorney would conclude his cross-examinations of Dr. Evans and Wagner yesterday. Jerome did not even finish with John T. Deemar, the physician to Mrs. William Thaw's family, will follow Dr. Evans, and then will come Dr. Wagner. After these have qualified Mrs. William Thaw herself will take the stand, according to present plans. The defense may, therefore, conclude by Monday or Tuesday of next week. If Jerome moves for a lunacy commission it is expected he will do so during the taking of the rebuttal testimony next week.

It was expected that Dr. Evans and Jerome would have a lively clash during the cross-examination of the witness, but there were only one or two clashes in which the honors appeared to be about evenly divided. The examination dragged at times and Jerome seldom raised his voice above the low pitched tone he so frequently assumes.

There were one or two occasions, however, when the retorts were not affectionate. Once Jerome asked: "At what time did Thaw suffer from insane melancholia?" "You tried to get me to say it was melancholia," replied Dr. Evans, "that I said it was in a melancholic state of mind." Jerome utterly failed to pin the doctor down to a positive statement that he could later, with other experts, augment.

While the doctor was giving a learned disquisition on different forms of lunacy—"You are here with the permission of your directors I suppose?" broke in Jerome suddenly. "Yes, one is here in this room, the chairman of the medical committee."

"You have the permission in writing?" "Why, well in the first place I don't think it's any of your business." Jerome did not continue on the subject.

CONGRESS POUNDING AWAY

River and Harbor Bill Agreed To—House Still Talking Subsidy, Day and Night Sessions Being Held.

Washington, Feb. 28.—After listening to an argument by Patterson of Colorado in favor of government ownership of railroads the senate agreed to the conference report on the river and harbor bill, carrying only $250,000 for the Mississippi between Cairo and St. Louis. The bill for the "industrial peace" foundation to which President Roosevelt devoted the Nobel prize, was passed, as was the expatriation bill, and fifty others of no particular public interest.

Conference reports were agreed to by the house on the river and harbor bill, and the senate amendment to the army bill was concurred in providing for the retirement of certain brigadier generals who served in the civil war with the rank of major general. The ship subsidy bill was debated throughout the day, and at the night session, a still further extension of one hour having been agreed to for general debate, the extra time to be taken at the session today.

WAS A SWELL WEDDING

Nicaraguan Minister Marries a Washington Beauty—Only Relatives and Friends Present.

Washington, Feb. 28.—One of the most fashionable weddings in Washington for some time was the marriage of Miss India Bell Vedder Fleming, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Robert I. Fleming, to Senor Luis F. Corea, the Nicaraguan minister to the United States.

The ceremony was attended only by the relatives and a few intimate friends of the bride and the intimate friends of the bridegroom in the diplomatic corps; was performed at noon at the residence of the bride's parents by Rev. Teunis S. Hamlin, pastor of the Church of the Covenant.

Retirement of Shallenberger.

Washington, Feb. 28.—Official announcement has been made by Postmaster General Cortelyou of the resignation of W. S. Shallenberger, second assistant postmaster general. He will be succeeded by Representative McCleary, of Minnesota, who is not a representative after March 1. Shallenberger retires to engage in private business, and with the warmest praise from his superiors in office.

Bandit Murders Six Rurales.

Mazatlan, Mex., Feb. 28.—As they lay asleep in the shelter of rocks in the vicinity of Tepic six rurales were butchered by the notorious bandit Enrique Chavez and his band. Ranchmen and farmers in the Tepic district are in a panic, as it is rumored that Chavez has gathered around him other men as bloody and cruel as himself.

Oshkosh, Wis., Seeks Capitol.

Madison, Wis., Feb. 28.—A proposition to have the state purchase and raze six business and residence blocks in Madison to enlarge capitol park led to a joint resolution being introduced in the assembly by Perry of Oshkosh for the removal of the capitol to Oshkosh. Oshkosh has offered a free site of forty acres.

Honor to Hearne's Memory.

Denver, Feb. 28.—Twenty-five thousand employes in the steel works, machine shops, foundries and mines of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company company ceased work from noon until 2:30 p. m. in honor of the company's vice-president Frank J. Hearne, while the funeral services were being held.

High Living Lays Them Low.

Chicago, Feb. 28.—Charles H. Thornton, a note teller, and William W. Baker, a clerk, both employed by the Hamilton National bank, of this city, have been arrested charged with having embezzled $10,000 of the funds of the bank. The culprits acknowledged the embezzlement. High living.

Something You Might Write For.

Washington, Feb. 28.—United States manufacturers may capture a much larger share of India's great commerce than is now enjoyed is clearly set forth by Charles M. Pepper's report on "Trade Conditions in India" which has been transmitted to congress.

FOUND A LACK OF CASH

Controller of the Alton Tells of a "State of Things" on That Road.

THING THAT WAS MOST IN SIGHT

Mortgage on a Road That Had Not Yet Been Built.

No Money to Carry It on—All the Bonds and $18,000,000 Not Visible—Alton Deal Defended.

New York, Feb. 28.—Counsel for the government renewed its attack upon the financial methods of the Harriman group in the Chicago and Alton railroad before the interstate commerce commission when they called Chas. W. Hilliard, controller of the road, as a witness. Under examination by Frank B. Kellogg Hilliard testified that he became controller in October last, when under the joint arrangement for the management of the property the Rock Island took its turn. Hilliard said that his first task was to find money to carry on the improvements that were under way. There was money in the treasury for current expenses, but not enough to carry on the improvements, which included a cut-off of thirty-four and a half miles of road from a point near Murrayville to Springfield.

Line Was Mortgaged in Advance.

There was not enough money to complete the building of this line, said the witness. "I looked into the question of raising money by mortgage," he continued, "and I discovered that it had already been mortgaged."

"Do I understand that this road had been mortgaged before it was built?" asked Commissioner Lane. "Yes, I was told that it was covered by the mortgage of 1900 and there was nothing that could be done except put a second mortgage on it, which would have been poor security," said Hilliard.

Money That Never Was Paid.

Kellogg then read the mortgage to show the line had been covered by it, and resuming the witness said: "All the bonds were gone. I found from the books that the $12,000,000 had never been paid for the bonds, that the $19,000,000 had never been paid to Stanton for the stock; that the $3,000,000 had never been paid to Stanton for the road, but that the $20,000,000 in bonds had been turned over to the syndicate, who delivered the stock and the road through the intermediary, Mr. Stanton."

Harriman Concludes His Testimony.

Edward H. Harriman concluded his testimony, and his examination brought forth nothing of special importance. Before he left the stand Harriman again invoked the question of private business as against interstate commerce, and refused to answer question as to his individual stock transactions.

ALTON DEAL IS DEFENDED

Member of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. Follows President Harriman.

Harriman was succeeded on the stand by Otto H. Kahn, one of the leading members of the firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. which has financed many of the important deals of the Harriman party, and an ex-director of the Union Pacific. Kahn told of the reorganization of the Union Pacific. There was special inquiry as to the commissions paid to the firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. and the inter-relations of the firm, the witness and Jacob Schiff with the Union Pacific. The witness said the firm had received a commission equal to 5 per cent. on the purchase of Southern Pacific; a commission of 5 per cent. which was divided with other underwriters on the issue of Union Pacific convertible bonds at a reduction of 5 per cent.

The witness spiritedly defended the acts of his firm, and cited instances where it had sold stocks to the Union Pacific at a figure below the current market. Before leaving the stand Kahn made an extended defense of the Alton transaction based on the methods and conditions of the time. Kahn refused to divulge anything specific as to the business transactions undertaken by his firm in behalf of clients in or outside of the Union Pacific directorate. He and his counsel, Paul D. Cravath, urged the same objection made by Attorney John G. Milburn in behalf of Harriman, and added the special plea of the confidential privilege existing between a banker and his clients. The commission ruled against all objections, and the record was in each instance properly completed for reference to the courts.

Whitney H. Moore and Daniel G. Reid, directors of the Rock Island, testified as to the contracts with Harriman and his associates for joint control of the Alton, and that there was no other written or verbal agreement. Moore said that while the contract was still being fully observed its effect was nominal. He and his associates had expected benefits from the arrangement that had not materialized, and their earlier plans in connection with the project had not been carried out.

Fatal Torpedo Boat Explosion.

Toulon, Feb. 28.—During the trial of the French torpedo boat destroyer Kabyle an explosion occurred in her boiler room, and nine men were scalded, three of them sustaining fatal injuries.

OLIVER IS DISAPPOINTED

Says the President Assured His Friends That He Would Get the Isthmian Contract.

Washington, Feb. 28.—A number of telegrams has been received at the White House from the south asking the president to name W. J. Oliver, whose bid for the construction of the canal was rejected, as a member of the Isthmian canal commission. Oliver said that he would not accept a place on the commission if it were tendered him. His experience so far with the canal has cost him $40,000—that being his expenses in preparing his bid and organizing a construction company.

"Only last Thursday," he said, "the president assured my friends that I would be given the contract, and he went as far as to say that he would be down in Panama next November and said that he was confident that by the time we would have the work well under way."

STATUS OF MARRIED WOMEN

How They Stand When They Are Widows of Foreigners or of Foreign Birth Themselves.

Washington, Feb. 28.—The expatriation bill passed by the senate fixes the status of citizenship of the United States who are married to foreigners and of foreign women who are married to United States citizens. In the latter case the United States citizenship of the wife is retained during coverture, and so long as she continues to live in the United States.

A citizenship of the United States can regain her citizenship after her marriage to a foreigner terminates, and she makes the proper application therefor. The bill provides that a naturalized citizen of the United States who goes abroad and resides for five years shall be presumed to have abandoned his United States citizenship.

HE NOMINATES ROOSEVELT

North Dakotan Says His State Will Send a Roosevelt Delegation to the Convention of 1908.

Washington, Feb. 28.—The first endorsement of President Roosevelt for the Republican presidential nomination in 1908 on the floor of the house was made by Representative Gronna, of North Dakota, who while opposing the ship subsidy bill said he was for Roosevelt for president in 1908, and so was his state, and that it would send a delegation to the convention to urge his nomination.

This statement elicited applause from the Republicans.

Strikers to Return to Work.

St. Louis, Feb. 28.—The boilermakers, apprentices and helpers employed by the Missouri Pacific-Iron Mountain system who have been on a strike to secure higher wages have agreed to return to work and submit their grievances to Vice President Clarke, of the system, for adjustment.

"Jim Crow" Cars Are Dead.

Guthrie, O. T., Feb. 28.—The constitutional convention formally killed the separate coach (Jim Crow) proposition by laying the committee report favoring it on the table. It had been intimated that President Roosevelt would not approve the constitution if it contained this clause.

That Chicago Treasury Shortage.

Washington, Feb. 28.—President Roosevelt has taken up with Secretary Shaw the matter of the shortage of $173,000 recently discovered in the Chicago sub-treasury. He asked the secretary for a statement as to the shortage and the facts.

NEWS FACTS IN OUTLINE

Ambassador Luke E. Wright gave a luncheon at Tokio in honor of Admiral Uriu, in command of the naval squadron which started today for Jamestown, Va.

John F. Stevens, chief engineer of the Panama canal, has left Panama for New York.

The sash and blind factory of Hartman Bros. and the stock in the lumber yard adjoining, at Mount Vernon, N. Y., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $200,000.

Governor Folk, of Missouri, has signed the bill passed by the legislature providing for a 2-cent per mile railroad passenger rate.

New England generally celebrated the centenary of the Poet Longfellow's birth.

Bob Managoff, known as the "Terrible Turk," lost two out of three falls at Hamilton, O., to Charley Olson, of St. Louis.

At Krasnoyarsk, Siberia, the town commandant was shot twice and killed in the streets. His assassin escaped.

Mrs. J. P. Appleby, of Chicago, was instantly killed in a runaway accident at Santa Cruz, Cal. Appleby was seriously injured.

Lord Curzon says it is his desire to re-enter public life in parliament next autumn.

The Mexican foreign office declares that it is not the intention of the government of Mexico to intervene in Central America at this time.

At Riga, Russia, seventeen persons condemned by court martial for participating in the recent rising at Tukum were shot.

Representative Cocks, of New York, has introduced a bill in the house providing for the federal registration of automobiles.

Phineas Baier was sentenced in the United States district court at St. Louis to sixty days in jail and fined $1,400 for violating the oleomargarine laws.

THE SACRED LOTUS.

Sentiment of the Orient About the Fruit of Destiny.

Concerning the rich fruit of the lotus, which grew luxuriantly in the Nile, many charming legends have been told. It was believed that it was so delightful that those who ate of it would never leave the spot where it grew, but for it would abandon home and friends to spend their lives in a dream of serene delight. Homer, in the Odyssey, mentions the lotus eaters who lived on the northern coast of Africa and records their attempts to detain the followers of Ulysses by giving them the fruits of the lotus to eat, so that they should never wish to leave the spot where it grew.

The same poetical idea is known to the Arabs, who call it the "fruit of destiny," which is to be eaten in Paradise, and it is on this foundation that Tennyson built his charming poem of the "Lotus Eaters." This mythical lotus has been identified by several botanists with that indigenous to Tunis, which is a thorny shrub, with berries the size of an olive.

Mungo Park found a species of lotus in Central Africa bearing berries of a delicious taste, which on being dried and pounded made wholesome and pleasant bread. The lotus fruit found in Tunis has a stimulating, almost intoxicating, effect, and it is therefore probable that this plant furnished the foundation of the ancient legends.

WHEN WAGES WERE LOW.

And a Turkey Dinner For Six Cost Only 17 Cents.

"Columbus," said an antiquary of Chicago, "got a salary of $320 a year—less than a dollar a day. His captains got $180 a year apiece. His crew got $2.25 a month. To equip the expedition that discovered America cost $2,800. The total cost of discovering America was $7,200.

"Lawyers, nowadays, especially corporation lawyers, think nothing of earning a million a year. In the reign of Edward IV. a lawyer entered in his diurnal, or diary:

"'Paid to Roger Fylpott, learned in the law, for his counsel, 3 shillings, with fourpence for his dinner.'

"Ministers often make today $20,000 or $30,000 a year, yet John Knox only got $220 a year, or $4 a week, and that was a dollar a week more than the Scottish judges got.

"Small salaries, these," concluded the antiquary. "But we must remember that in that epoch there were no trusts to inflate prices, and a dollar went a long way. In fact, a Christmas dinner for a family of six would have cost in John Knox's time: For the turkey, 10 cents; cranberry sauce, 2 cents; potatoes, 1 cent; turnips, 1 cent; celery, 1 cent; plum pudding, 2 cents; total, 17 cents, or less than 3 cents a head."

Friendship With Wild Life.

If a fairy had ever offered to grant me three wishes "the full confidence of wild animals" would surely have been one of them and probably the first. If we seek opportunities to befriend wild creatures and take advantage of them, we shall often find, as I have done, that there is no lack of response on the part of the animals. I once walked up to a pine siskin, as he was feeding on the ground and picked him up in my hand. He did not struggle a bit alarmed, and when a few minutes later I set him down he continued his search for food within a few inches of my feet. On another occasion a yellow throated vireo allowed me to lift her from her nest when I wished to count her eggs and nestled down comfortably on her treasures the moment I put her back. With a forefinger I once stroked the back of a red breasted nuthatch as he was busy feeding on a tree. Ernest Harold Baynes in St. Nicholas.

An Answered Prayer.

"I sent my little girl," writes a correspondent, "to the butcher's with 50 cents to buy some steak. She came home 10 cents short in change and was sent back for the missing coin. Presently the butcher's boy called with the dime and explained that his employer had found out his mistake, although they had seen nothing of my little daughter. The time went on, and I felt anxious until I heard her singing merrily in the garden. 'Did you go back to the butcher's?' I asked. 'No, mother, it is such a long way, so I asked God to send for the dime. Has it not come yet?'"

Contagious.

An Irish lad on the east side was obliged recently to seek treatment at a dispensary. On his return home from the first treatment he was met by this inquiry from his mother:

"An' what did the docther man say was the matter wid your eye?"

"He said there was some forrin substance in it."

"Shure!" exclaimed the old woman, with an I-told-you-so air, "now, maybe, ye'll kape away from thim Eyetalian boys!"—Success Magazine.

Her Impression.

"Now I have an impression in my head," said the teacher. "Can any of you tell me what an impression is?"

"Yes'm, I can," replied a little fellow at the foot of the class. "An impression is a dent in a soft spot."—Birmingham (Ala.) Advance.

Natural Enough.

"They say that Bradley goes on like mad since he inherited his vast wealth."

"What does he do?"

"Oh, he acts like one possessed."—Lippincott's.

Generally the purchase of a book is mistaken for the acquisition of its contents.—Schopenhauer.

TREED AND NETTED.

The Way Hunters Capture the Orang Outang Alive.

Trapping the smaller members of the monkey family is a comparatively easy matter, but the hunter who wishes to secure live specimens of the orang outang cannot have recourse to the usual methods and has to employ a laborious process. The process is based upon the fact that the orangs have a liking for certain trees and frequent them to the exclusion of other nearby growths. They seem to regard them as a sanctuary and flee to them in time of danger. Ascertaining a tree particularly favored, the hunter first drives his quarry to its branches; then while his beaters keep up a din for the purpose of preventing an attempt at escape the natives are set to work to chop at the trees within a radius of fifty feet all about the stolen fortress. No trunk is cut completely through, but is left with just enough fiber to hold the tree in position. This work is quickly accomplished with the large corps of servitors, and at a signal one of the trees is toppled over. The chopping has been so done that the falling tree carries with it its neighbor, and in the twinkling of an eye the trees within a radius of fifty feet from the marked tree lie upon the ground, leaving the orang outangs with no opportunity for getting away through their leafy avenues of escape. The remainder of the process simply consists of chopping down the tree of refuge and throwing nets over the escaping orangs, in which they soon become entangled in their efforts to throw off the incumbrance.

TRICKS IN ARITHMETIC.

Subtract 45 From 45 and Have 45 as a Remainder.

If you were asked to subtract 45 from 45 and have 45 as a remainder, you would be likely to say that the proposition is either a "catch" or an impossibility. But here it is, set down in plain figures, and you will find that it is neither one nor the other:

9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
8 6 4 1 9 7 5 3 2

Here, you see, are the nine digits from 9 to 1 set down in that order and below they are the same digits from left to right, and you will see that each line makes 45, and you will find that the remainder—the third line—also adds up 45.

Another trick the exercise is to set down the following lines of figures and then see if you can use six of them in such a way as to make a total of 21.

1 1 1
3 3 3
5 5 5
7 7 7
9 9 9

One way of doing it is to take the two 7's, as a unit one, which is the four figures totaling up 21 and take the two other figures for a fraction to represent one. For example, 7 plus 7 plus 5 plus 1 plus 3/3 equals 21. Baltimore Sun.

The Books of Ancient Rome.

In the time of Augustus Caesar books in the form of papyrus rolls, copied by overworked and underpaid slaves from the authors' original manuscripts, were abundant and astonishingly cheap. Horace tells in one of his epistles that his works were being pirated and sold so cheap that they were getting into the hands of the rabble and becoming schoolbooks. Martial, in one of his epigrams, says that a copy of his Thirteenth book may be bought for 1 nummi (about 15 cents), and that if Tryphon, the bookseller, should sell it at 2 nummi he would still get a profit. Both Horace and Martial convey the idea that their publishers occasionally put out larger editions than could be sold. In the matter of editions de luxe, Martial writes that a volume of his epigrams "polished with pumice stone and incased in purple may be bought at Atrectus' for 5 denarii" (about 80 cents).—New York American.

His Tribute to Temperance.

The temperance reformer was justly proud of having converted the biggest drunkard in the little Scotch town and induced him, as he was the best gravedigger, to get up on the platform and testify. This is how he did it: "My friends," he said, "I never thocht to stand upon this platform with the provost on one side of me and the town clerk on the ither side of me. I never thocht to tell ye that for a whole month I haven't touched a drap of anything. I've saved enough to buy me a braw oak coffin wi' brass handles and brass nails. And if I'm a teetotaler for anither month I shall be wantin' it!"

Parrot Pie.

Parrot pie is one of the delicacies over which visitors to Australia rave. As the fruit season opens the parrots and parrakeets come by thousands, like locusts, and, settling on the trees, feed upon the fruit until nothing but the stones is left behind. They are shot while gorging themselves. The flesh, though very dark, is said to be delicious in flavor and almost to taste of the cherries, peaches and plums on which the birds have fed. They are said to be more succulent than pigeons and altogether superior to the palate.

Egotism of Authors.

"Very few literary men get rich."

"Perhaps it's just as well they don't," answered Miss Cayenne. "If a literary man got rich enough to found libraries he wouldn't permit people to read any but his own books."—Washington Star.

Widely Read.

"Did any one ever read your writings?" asked the artist. "Certainly!" responded the hungry poet. "Every editor in the country has read them."

OCEAN VOYAGE AFOOT.

Captain Oldrieve Will Undertake Trip Across Atlantic.

WALKED ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

Man Who Covered Distance of 1,600 Miles on Water Shoes Will Next Try English Channel and Then the Ocean. What He Has Accomplished.

Captain Charles W. Oldrieve, who recently landed at New Orleans after walking the water from Cincinnati, O., a distance of 1,600 miles, winning the world's championship and a bet of $5,000, now announces that he will shortly walk across the English channel and then undertake a trip over the Atlantic ocean on his water shoes.

Captain Oldrieve's shoes with which he walks on water weigh twenty pounds each and are seven feet six inches long, seven inches deep and six inches broad. They are made of canvas stretched over a light framework of cedar. On the bottoms of the shoes, or batteaux are flaps which work with the action of the water and prevent the wearer from going backward after he has made a step forward.

The $5,000 wager is on deposit in a Boston bank, and Oldrieve and his wife will get it, says a New Orleans special to the Washington Post. Mrs. Oldrieve also won a championship in rowing the 1,600 miles unattended. Her face was ruddy and tanned from exposure, and her hands were hard from the constant rowing and handling the boat. Her husband resembles a midget beside her. She is a six foot brunette, weighing 200 pounds. She is a native of Nova Scotia, spending her girlhood in a little hamlet 100 miles from Halifax. She has practiced rowing for sixteen years, being taught by Captain Oldrieve while he was courting her.

Oldrieve is a native of Boston. His first attempt at promenading the water was made in Massachusetts bay Dec. 22, 1889, and later the fad became general around Boston. The type of his shoes is an improved model of the batteaux invented by Ed Hanlon, the oarsman. Oldrieve was first introduced to the public by Frank J. Pilling at Narragansett Pier, 1891, advancing him $500 and starting him in the business.

"We had some mighty hard pulls," said Mrs. Oldrieve, "and no sum of money would tempt me to allow my husband to make the trip again on the Mississippi river. I know he could not do it, because I am the only one who would follow him in the lifeboat and keep him from drowning. I was right behind him all the time. I feared all along that something would happen, and there was hardly a day that we did not have an accident.

"The falls of the Ohio river were easy for my husband," continued Mrs. Oldrieve, "and he walked over them twice, once blindfolded. They say that Captain Oldrieve does not walk; that he shuffles along in the water. This is not true. He does walk on the waves, and his time is faster than the current. We even beat the gasoline launch containing Captain Weatherington after we left Baton Rouge, La. For three days we did not see the launch. We spent our nights in the homes of plantation owners."

"I've done something nobody else has ever done," said Oldrieve, with a satisfied air, "and I don't think I could beat my own record. After I have regained my health I shall walk from England to France on my water shoes. I will cover the route from Dover to Calais and then I shall make a try for a transatlantic feat.

"For twenty-five days during my walk down the Mississippi river I waded through rain and sleet, and my wife in her open boat was exposed to the same trying conditions. Several times the swamp chills and fevers seized us, but we worked through it all and won out. I was all in when the 1,600 mile post was reached."

Oldrieve was backed by Captain J. W. Weatherington of Dallas, Tex., and the wager was laid by Ed Williams, a sporting man of Boston, and Orthus Jones, a representative of Williams, and Weatherington followed Oldrieve in a gasoline launch to see that he made good.

Valuable Seed Corn.

A single ear of Reid Yellow Dent corn, weighing nineteen ounces, sold recently at the Iowa State college for the phenomenal price of $150, which is at the rate of $8,850 per bushel. Each kernel is worth 18 cents. Dan L. Pascal of De Witt, a member of the Iowa Corn Growers' association, who grew this remarkable ear, was its purchaser at the sale, which has eclipsed all previous prices for corn and established a world's record. The grand champion single ear last year brought only $11 and was grown by H. J. Ross of Farragut, Ia.

Overheard at Thaw Trial.

At one point in the Thaw trial recently Mr. Jerome suggested that it would be advisable to take a recess to air the room. It was exceedingly stuffy and almost impossible to work in such an atmosphere. Thaw himself was growing sleepy and was told by Mr. Peabody that if a juror dropped off it would be a contempt of court punishable by imprisonment.

"What would they do to me if I fell asleep?" he asked.

"They'll put you in jail," replied his counsel.

Jap Colony in Canada.

A scheme is on foot for creating a Japanese agricultural colony in the heart of Alberta, Canada.